The Marshallite
1917

TRUE BLUE

The Marshallite

1917

Published by the Students of

John Marshall High School

Richmond, Va.

Foreword

"There's gladness in remembering old days and distant friends." If, in the years to come, this 1917 "Marshallite" will help you to recall the joyous days at old John Marshall, we shall feel repaid for our efforts, and we shall know that this "Marshallite" has served its purpose.

—THE EDITORS.

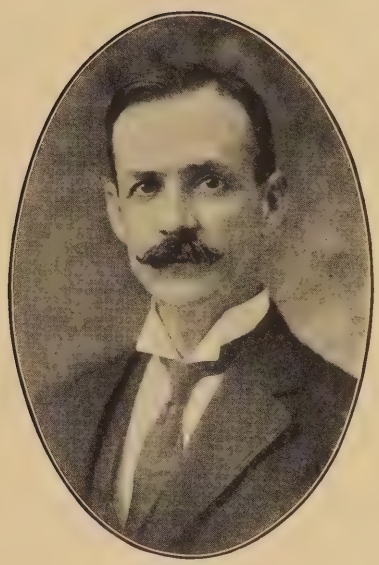
Dedication

To one who has endeared herself to us all by her unfailing sympathy, by her charming manner, who is the admiration and pride of every pupil's heart, and who is untiring in her efforts for the welfare of the school,

Miss Alice Grey Welsh,

We lovingly dedicate this Marshallite.

MISS ALICE GREY WELSH



MR. JAMES C. HARWOOD

Principal

The Faculty in Rhyme

John Marshall High School in beauty ranks high,
And the fame of its Faculty reaches the sky.

J. C. Harwood, we think, is in lead of the rest;
We know that his dancing surpasses the best.

J. T. Robinson, youthful, cherubic, and sweet
Is an able Lieutenant, not easy to beat.

The speed of Miss Welsh and the zeal of Miss Ware
Cannot quite be excelled in a school anywhere.

Now the care of the Library rests with Miss Dew,
And her watchword is SILENCE; so our words are but few.

Though these are efficient, we've others in store;
Hold your breath just a moment, there are quite a few more.

Thomas Jefferson Stubbs, with his dignified mien,
Has a brain that works like a threshing machine.

D. P. Woodson, our Chemist, has held to his job,
Since the time when he used to have hair on his knob.

And the one whom e'en Redfield himself can't eclipse
In beauty and grace is our dear Mr. Phipps.

Ample food for reflection and thought does supply.
Mr. Morris, *Magister Latinae linguae.*

Señor Pedro Cebollero lets out a queer squawk,
Ev'ry time he discovers a gink throwing chalk.

But the one who is gentle, retired, and meek,
Is the cute little cook, Miss Maria S. Peek.

Miss Selina P. Wilson to us is most dear,
Spreading sunshine and German throughout the long year.

Mr. Givens, the solemn, is wise without doubt,
For his brain has swelled up till his forehead sticks out.

Though Henning and History are yoked hard and fast
"Votes for Women" are not on the scroll of the past.

Our well known and gifted Miss C—— "Latin" Clark——
Fashions out of young Freshmen the genuine "shark."

With the problems of Euclid great Eley contends,
But creates for the Pons Asinorum few friends.

Miss Weisiger's Latin came straight from old Rome,
But to us it appears that the Styx was its home.

As her hobby, Miss Cross trains the girls in the "Gym";
Of her nature, her name's an exact antonym.

There are others who ought in this song to appear,
But our space is now covered, and so we stop here.

FACULTY

Faculty

John Marshall High School

1917

Mr. James C. Harwood.....*Principal*
Mr. J. Taylor Robinson.....*Assistant Principal*
Miss Alice Wesh .....*Secretary*
Miss Josephine Ware .....*Assistant Secretary*
Miss Mary S. Dew.....*Librarian*
Miss Miriam Tyler.....*Assistant Librarian*
Miss Frances P. Ellyson.....*Nurse*

ENGLISH

MISS RAY VAN VORT

Miss Eva H. Branch
Miss Catherine A. Cross
Miss Althea Hunt
Miss Florence Ingram
Mr. H. S. Shackelford
Miss Charlotte K. Wheeler
Miss Ruth McG. Thomasson
Mr. Kenley J. Clark
Miss Angelina Gregory
Mr. W. D. Harris
Mr. William S. Long
Miss Bessie A. Stearnes
Mr. Christian Steger
Miss Bessie P. Taylor

HISTORY

MR. T. J. STUBBS, JR

Miss Sadie Engelberg
Mrs. Eliza M. Baker
Mr. George J. Lux
Miss Dorothy A. Moomaw
Miss Julia P. Henning
Miss Virginia Sydnor

MATHEMATICS

MR. J. TAYLOR ROBINSON

Miss Ruth Wilson
Miss Virginia Robertson
Miss Carrie Mason
Mr. H. E. Garrett
Mr. Harvey C. Eley
Miss Mamie L. Auerbach
Miss Janie B. Simpson
Miss Nora Phillips
Mr. Charles W. Givens
Miss Mary A. Eubank
Mr. T. C. Durham
Miss Camilla Dickerson

LATIN

MR. GEORGE W. MORRIS

Miss Louise P. Weisiger
Miss Harriet B. Smith
Miss Carrie L. Clark
Miss Mary Williams
Mr. W. M. Phipps
Miss Louise M. Hooper

FRENCH

MISS JOSEPHINE HOLT

Miss Helen Bôcher
Miss Elsie E. Pell
Miss Jeanne Oger
Miss Winnie Timmons

SPANISH

MISS JOSEPHINE HOLT

Miss Constance M. Gay
Mr. Guillermo A. Walls
Mr. Pedro A. Cebollero
Mr. Ira Wade

GERMAN

MISS SELINA P. WILSON

Mr. Christian Steger
Mrs. Lizzie S. Phillips

SCIENCE

MR. DANIEL P. WOODSON, *Chemistry*

Mr. D. P. Boyer, *Physics*
Mr. John M. Presson, *Zoology*
Miss Loulie C. Kelley, *Physical Geography*
Miss Carrie E. Buhrman, *Botany*
Mr. A. H. Redfield, *Physical Geography*

COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS

Miss L. Rebecca Angel, *Phonography and Typewriting*
Miss Mattie Hasker, *Phonography and Typewriting*
Mr. William Elkins, *Bookkeeping*
Mrs. Mabel P. Irby, *Phonography and Typewriting*
Mrs. Marie H. Scott, *Typewriting*
Mr. H. L. Cupp, *Bookkeeping*

ARTS

Miss Laura Bacon, *Freehand Drawing*
Mr. H. Clay Houchins, *Mechanical Drawing*
Mrs. Ann C. Clarke, *Applied Arts*
Mr. F. G. Spear, *Applied Arts*

MANUAL ARTS

Mr. Henry O. Lane, *Shopwork*
Miss M. Hazel Gallagher, *Sewing*
Miss Maria S. Peek, *Cooking*
Mr. J. A. Staples, *Woodwork*

MUSIC

PROF. LESLIE WATSON

MILITARY

CAPTAIN B. D. AYERS

ANNUAL STAFF
STOVER H. BOWLES
EDITOR-IN CHIEF
PAUL R. McFALL
BUSINESS MANAGER
VIRGINIA LEE COX
ASSISTANT EDITOR
ISABEL M. GODWIN
ASSISTANT EDITOR

ANNUAL STAFF

A Fable

ONCE upon a time there was a Staff. Now all Staffs are made in order that they may bear Burdens, but this was a Staff with an Unusual Burden. As it happened, this Staff was Stout and Tough, and It bore bravely Its Great Burden — the Publication of an Annual. The Road over which It traveled was Rough and Stony. Sometimes the Burden was almost unbearable, but at These Times the Faculty, the Contributors, the Subscribers, and the Class, who were Friends of the Staff, lent It a Helping Hand. And the Advertisers smoothed out the Rough Road for the Staff, and made possible the Publication of an Annual worthy of the School. But always the Staff gave Its Time, Strength, Energy, and Talent (for there *is* Talent in bearing a Burden as it should be borne) to the Accomplishment of this Great Achievement. Finally, the Journey over the Rough and Stony Road was over, and the Staff laid Its Ugly Burden, transformed into a Beautiful Marshallite, at the Feet of the School.

And although Staffs, as a rule, do not have Feelings, yet this One, being an Unusual Staff, has all Human Feelings; and It asks that in your criticism of Its Great Achievement you will be kind, for It has put the Best that was in It into this Work, and One's Best is all that it is possible for One to give.

V. L. C., '17.

Senior History

IN THE dawn of the year 1913 we arrived. Some people called us "Rats." But what's in a name? We braved Miss Clark's Latin, outwardly calm, although many of us were often demerited for unnecessary noise, which might have been attributed to "knee applause." Some *almost* discovered a link in the evolutionary theory under Miss Henning's guidance, while others decided on "God's good air for theirs," and entered athletics.

It was in the second year of our gay career that we discovered each other through the agency of Miss Mason. We elected Lew Stringer President, and Virginia Cox Vice-President, and became officially known as the Class of 1917. Then it was that our faces lost their care-free look and began to assume an expression of "sad-but-true." We left many of our noble band by the wayside, and fared forth into our Junior year.

As we walked joyfully along the road to our Senior year, we ran against Chemistry, breaking several test tubes and beakers in the process. The damage done was never fully repaired, but we picked up the pieces (of ourselves), handing them over to John Winter and Virginia Cox, and went on our way rejoicing as best we could under the circumstances and Mr. Woodson's watchful eye.

Then we all put on our "specs" and got down to real digging for a diploma, with Walter Anderson and Virginia Cox as chief diggers. "Thomas Jefferson" was at our shoulder, but, feeling the burden too great, he solicited the services of Miss Van Vort later in the season. All the year and half of June we labored and toiled when Joy! Oh Joy!

But was it joy? The smile on each face turns down at the corners, as each Senior looks back at the school which once was his, and each heart gives a silent cheer for John Marshall, as he goes forth to conquer the world, as he has conquered it. *"Nil Desperandum!"*

ELIZABETH WITT, '17.

Now, Mark My Word!

When "Charlie Chaplin" shaves his lip,
And Mr. Phipps looks tough;
When Miss A. Welsh walks down the hall,
And "T. J." does not bluff;
When Class Seventeen can do without H. Cohn and Paul McFall;
When Mr. Harwood hates to dance—
The skies are going to fall.

BUT!

When Mr. Woodson lectures on
The joys of wedded life;
When Mr. Morris does not grin,
And "Pete" Cox gets a wife;
When Miss Selina loves not Ned,
And Miss Henning likes men;
When Miss Dew "hollers" out, real loud—
They'll lift right up again.

—*MARY B. DUDLEY, '17.*

Lest We Forget!

Four joyous years one may recall,
Since we as Freshmen did appear
Within John Marshall's stately hall.
Let's sing a song of days so dear
That they may linger with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

Sing to the honor of our class;
Sing to the years in friendship spent;
Aye sing, but let no moment pass,
Which is not fraught with high intent.
And noble ideals cherish yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

The world awaits. In honor's hall;
Strive to inscribe your names on high.
Arise, O Classmates! Heed the call,
Which echoes through the vaulted sky.
And list! Its music echoes yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

If round our brows the laurels twine,
And we have won fame and renown,
We should bedeck John Marshall's shrine
With just a leaf, plucked from our crown.
Let grateful hearts be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

—SEWELL KENNETH WINGFIELD.

GRADVATES
YE CITY of JOBS
·DEPART·TO·BETTER·SERVE·THY·COUNTRY·AND·THY·KIND·
-E·RAYMOND·HAILEY-
1918

WALTER B. ANDERSON

"Most noble 'Horseye,' your worth
Is a matter of common knowledge."

"Horseye" came to us about four years ago, and from a "Rat" has developed into a leader in the class room and on the athletic field. John Marshall's fame in both football and track has been due, in a large manner, to his ability and leadership. As a hard worker and a possessor of a spirit which is of a "never-say-die" kind, Walter is without an equal. His earnest efforts and hearty energy have been given to the success of every school organization.

Football, '14, 15, '16; Track, '15, '16; Captain Track, '16; Manager Baseball, '16; Monogram Club, '14, '15; Literary Society; Athletic Association; Cadet Corps; Athletic Editor "Record;" Assistant Business Manager "Record;" Annual Staff; President Senior Class.

VIRGINIA LEE COX

"Tried and tested, but never found wanting."

Virginia is, perhaps, the best known and best loved member of our class. She has ever had the interest of the J. M. H. S. at heart, has always given her time and — yes, talents to its cause; and by her untiring efforts and unfailing kindness has won for herself a unique place in the hearts of both the pupils and teachers of John Marshall. She was instrumental in the organization of the Class of 1917, and has been its beloved and respected Vice-President ever since.

Vice-President Class '15, '16, '17; Treasurer Girls' Literary Society, '17; Athletic Association; Associate Editor of "Annual;" Latin Society; "Record" Staff; Business Manager French Play, '17.

CHARLES MORRIS TERRY

"He more than pleased us had he pleased us less."

"Feets" is one of our star "keydets," one of our star football players, and one of our star lady-killers. He is one of the most popular boys at John Marshall, and in spite of his big feet he is a fine fellow, and worthy of the esteem and good-will of his classmates.

Football Team, '14, '15, '16; Manager Basket-ball, '16; Athletic Association, Boys' Literary Society, Six-Footers' Club; Monogram Club; President Mathematics Club, '16; German Club; "Record" Staff; Cadets, '15, '16; Treasurer Class, '17.

NORMA E. DIETZ

"Her soft gray eyes smile constantly, as if they in discreetness
Kept the secret of a happy dream she did not care to speak."

To say that "Dietz" is a member of our class makes us very proud. John Marshall has never known a student with more school spirit. She took keen interest in every organization, although she was partial to the Athletic Association and Cadet Corps. Her interest in the Mathematics Club was due to curiosity, which has not been satisfied.

German Club; Vice-President of Athletic Association, '15; Secretary of Senior Class, '17; Secretary of Household Arts Club,17; Sponsor of "B" Co., '16; Athletic Association.

RUTH LEE HARRELSON

"Oh love. It is a wonderful thing."

Ruth's ever-ready smile and pleasing manner to all alike have won for her the reputation of being one of the most popular girls at J. M. She is the necessary magnet of the Athletic Association, which draws the reluctant "two-bits" from the pocket-books of the boys.

Two years ago we could truthfully have said that her "heart was light and fancy free," but now you just mention auburn hair (or is it red?) and watch that dimple.

Vice-President Athletic Association, '16, '17; Reporter Senior Class, '17; Girls' Literary Society; Tennis Club; Girls' Athletic Club; Sponsor Class of 1917, Field Day.

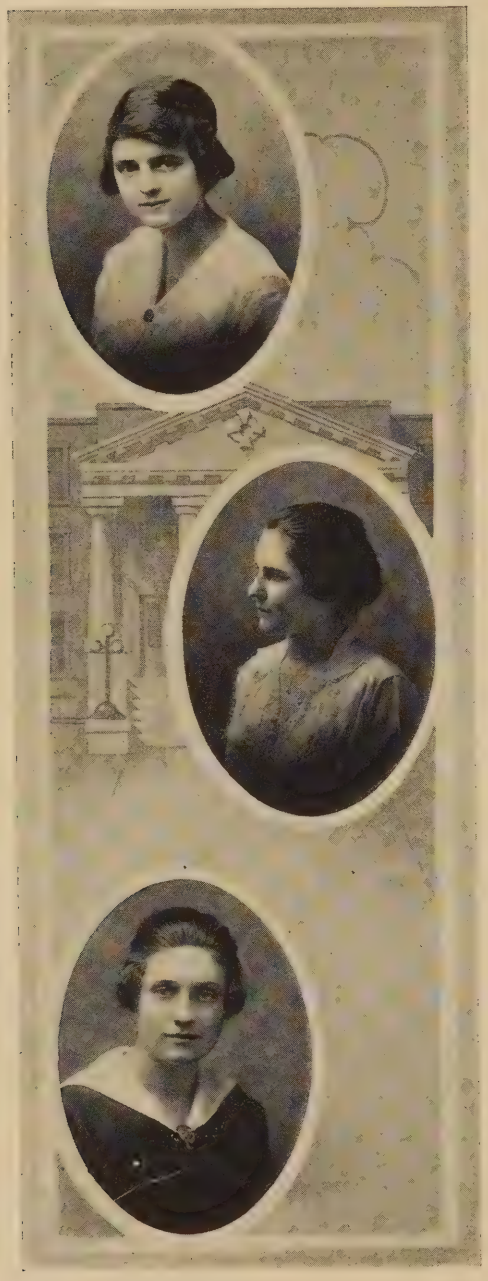
ANNA ALLEN

"Aristotle noteth well that the nature of everything is best seen in his smallest portions.

Has any one ever seen Anna when she "could?" "Can't" is Anna's slogan (with apologies to Miss Van Vort). Whether it's a geometry proposition to work or a passage of Virgil to translate, Anna's cry is always, "I can't do it," and she immediately contradicts her statement by doing it.

P. S.—Anna wears a medal marked "For diligent attendance to Wednesday night drill." Now, Anna, you may be blue, in view of possible war; but you can't make us believe that you are a member of that honorable order, the Richmond Blues.

Literary Society; Senatus Populusque Romanus; Athletic Association.



NETTIE VIRGINIA ALLEN

"She has the sunshine in her laughter,
Just like the State they named her after."

Some call her "Jinny," some "Nettie V.," and some few "Butterfly." She's a little *"Tarheel,"* just adopted; however, when she stops talking of a certain Carolina "Day," nobody guesses that she doesn't belong to us — for she's just the kind we raise — pretty, sweet, merry-hearted — oh, you know, the real *Virginia Girl!* And like Virginia — the world loves her.

Literary Society; Latin Society; Athletic Association; Household Arts.

HELEN ANDERSON

"E'en as a lovely flower,
So fair, so pure thou art."

Helen has stolen a little bit of heaven for her eyes and another for her charming smile. Nobody ever saw her with a frown upon her brow, and we daresay that no one ever will. She has a high standard of honor, and wins our admiration and our love.

Athletic Association; Girls' Literary Society.

HAZEL VERONICA ANDREWS

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever"

This "maiden with the rose-hued cheeks and curling nut-brown hair" is just as popular and sweet as she is pretty. Everywhere you see her, she always has a bright smile and a cheery word for every one. We notice that she seems very, very fond of Ashland.

Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association; Deutscher Touristen Verein.

JUDITH KATHERINE ANGLE

"Hast thou as yet care never known?"

Katherine is one of those little mythical beings that made bearable one's school life. She is as happy and carefree as a lark, with a smile as refreshing as the fragrance of a rosebud. One diminutive ecstatic glance from Katherine is more inspiring than a two-hour sermon by a Methodist preacher. But what's the use of trying to describe her? We all know Katherine, and are gratified to see her name amongst the graduates.

JOHN McKENDREE BAILEY

"Fame sometimes hath created something of nothing."

John is a native of Westmoreland County. He joined us in September, 1916. He may not turn out to be another George Washington, but he has a quiet reserve, which may augur a great deal or nothing.

Boys' Literary Society; Athletic Association.

SARA BERKELEY

"Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee Jest and Youthful Jollity."

Sara's middle name begins with a capital P. The whole of it spells "Pep," for she supplies all of it necessary to a smart(?) history class. She doesn't confine her smiles to Room 205, however, for on "Blue" Monday, Sara serenely beams on us poor unfortunate mortals from the top row of the chorus. Look at her some day in assembly, and you will become as endeared to her as we are.

French Society; Mathematics Club; Literary Society; Athletic Association.

HIRAM ALFORD BLANKENSHIP

"He's short and stout and rather fat,
But a man's a man for a' that."

Here we have another representative of South Richmond, a bright, jolly-good fellow. For four long years and then some, his face has been shining around the corridors, particularly in and about the typewriting rooms. If good nature were a disease, we would all be in danger of becoming infected by him.

Boys' Literary Society; German Club; Athletic Association.

LUCY BLOUNT

"Thou wast lovelier than the roses in their prime;
Thy voice excelled the closes of sweetest rhyme."

Lucy has a bright, sunny disposition which has given her the power to influence all with whom she comes in contact; and she is unusually popular among her friends, especially with the opposite sex. She has won the love of many by her sympathetic and helpful manner.

Athletic Association; French Society.

GEORGE W. BOTT, JR.

"His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth."

When little George Bott became a John Marshallite in 1913, little did we know that the school had received a second Cæsar within its fold. George possesses two important characteristics of the great general: first, his power to devour and digest the Latin language, and second, his military ability. Captured by his handsome countenance and engaging manner, many members of the fairer sex have secretly surrendered their hearts to him. But George's popularity extends among the boys also, and he is a general favorite at John Marshall.

Literary Society; Spanish Society; Mathematics Club; Athletic Association; Sergeant Cadet Corps.

STOVER H. BOWLES

"The result of labor is success."

In the four years Stover has been at J. M. he has made an enviable record in his studies. He showed no preference, but overcame Math., Latin, and Physics to the tune of ninety or more. In fact, if Stover does not get ninety or above on all his subjects, the whole school wonders. However, this has nothing to do with his recent visits to the West End, which have become rather frequent. Stover intends studying law, and his many friends and companions at John Marshall wish and predict for him a brilliant future.

Latin Society; Literary Society; Athletic Association; "Record" Staff; Editor-in-Chief of "Marshallite," '17.

MAE KATHERINE BRADLEY

"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."

She has brown eyes, a sweet smile, and a charming manner. We are sure of Mae's success in the world, if she makes friends in the future as she has since we have known her. We hope that she will glide over the hardships of life as lightly as she does over the gym floor. Even after Mae has left her Alma Mater, many will be heard humming or whistling, "Her sweet voice haunts me still."

Athletic Association.

MARGARET RANEY BRANCH

"A loving smile, a winning way."

Surely this is true of Margaret, who came to old J. M. from Barton Heights about two years ago. She is a quiet, fun-loving girl, having the knack of winning hosts of friends by her attractive manner and cheerful disposition. Yet we are unable to see just why Margaret was so fond of her English 8 class! I wonder why?

Girls' Literary Society.

IRENE LOUISE BRIEL

"Though gentle and shy,
There is mischief in her eye."

Irene is very attractive, but oh, so shy! Very seldom is her voice heard above the hustle and bustle of the class room, but when she does speak, she means business. She takes life easy, is always ready for a good time; but in the class room she always manages to preserve her dignity. Some day she will overcome this shyness and then — beware!

Athletic Association

WILLIAM HORATIO BROWN, JR.

"I seem a saint, when I play the devil."

If you were walking along Eighth Street about 8:44 A. M., you would see a boy walking rapidly towards John Marshall High School. This boy is very likely to be William Horatio Brown. "Ray" never gets to school late, and never gets there five minutes early. Ray is quite a Spanish scholar, speaking like a native(?); while, as for reading and writing it, the Spaniards themselves are not his equal. In future years we shall hear of him as Prof. Horatio Brown, the distinguished linguist.

Mathematics Club; Literary Society; Athletic Association.

KENNETH BURNS

"Silence is the perfectest herald of joy; I were but little happy if I could say how much."

Kenneth must be very happy, indeed, for it is very rare that he favors us with a word on any subject other than his lessons. When he does speak, however, what he says is quite to the point(?). (Ask Miss Van Vort, if you wish this verified).

Athletic Association

DALLAS BURROWS

"Dum vivimus, vivamus."

Dallas comes to us from that beautiful section of our city known as "Church Hill." Although a native of the "Empire State" by birth, she has spent most of her youth with us, here in "Old Virginia."

She has been here three semesters, during which she has taken part in three plays given by different societies of the school. Cheerful always, smiling incessantly, and willing to help the school at all times, she has been a great addition to our number.

Athletic Association; Household Arts Club; Spanish Society; Girls' Literary Society; Deutscher Vergnügens.

MARGUERITE BUTLER

"Hers is the golden mean between saying too much and too little."

Rather reserved she seems at first, but on better acquaintance we find that we are mistaken, except on one point. Shall we dare mention it? Anyhow, Marguerite has become a very good dancer under its inspiration. Marguerite appreciates life. She can understand the beautiful and laugh at the humorous. We all love her, teachers as well as students.

Senatus Populusque Romanus; Mathematics Club; Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association.

ELIZABETH BUTTERWORTH

"Contented wi' little and cantie wi' mair."

Elizabeth is a quiet, modest little girl, whom everybody loves. She is a very faithful student, doing especially well in Latin. Add to these virtues the fact that she is one of the most sympathetic girls in John Marshall, and there you have Elizabeth.

Girls' Literary Society

RAYMOND L. CHEATHAM

"I have, alas! Geometry,
Algebra, and Music, too,
And to my cost Theology,
With ardent labor, studied through;
And here I stand with all my lore,
Poor fool, no wiser than before."

Raymond will, at last, leave us! Fewer pupils have worked harder than Raymond, who labors incessantly in his efforts to keep from studying. He has, however, one *strong* point, as a look at his onion fields at Chesterfield will attest. Nevertheless, Raymond gets there just the same. We expect to see his name among the future famous divines.

Athletic Association; Manual Arts Club; Big Six; Boys' Chorus.

DOROTHY LOUISE CHURCH

"Pleasures fill your youthful years;
Drop your studies if they interfere."

So thinks Dorothy, and when it comes to dancing, she would rather "dance than eat." You can, indeed, find a friend in her; her kind, lovable, cheery disposition has brightened many a dark hour. She is always willing, it matters not what the task be, to help a friend in need.

Girls' Literary Society; Deutsche Touristen Verein.

ROBERT CLARK

"Where he falls short, 'tis nature's fault alone;
Where he succeeds, the merit's all his own."

When little Robert Clark entered John Marshall in 1913, little did we think that the "Hall of Fame" had released within our ranks a rival of Thales. Robert's hobby in John Marshall is mathematics. His keen ability in fathoming its mysteries, together with his reserved but attractive manner, made him President of the Mathematics Club. Robert is an excellent student and a good mixer. He is a splendid cadet, has never received a demerit in ranks, and has many other qualities of a good soldier.

Spanish Society; Boys' Literary Society; President Mathematics Club; Athletic Association; Cadet Corps.

HERBERT COHN

"Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men."

Herbert, being "a man of action," needs no introduction. As Business Manager of the *Record* and as Assistant Business Manager of *The Marshallite*, he proved the above statement. But this is not all. He is consul of the Latin Society and he featured in the Latin play. When he is not engaged in his business enterprises, he can always be found indulging in the "Castles' cut" of "shaking a foot." Being very adept at this, he is necessarily very popular with the ladies.

We wish him much success in life, which will be but the natural result of his untiring efforts.

Athletic Association; German Society; Mathematics Club; Boys' Literary Society; Senatus Populusque Romanus; "Record" Staff; "Annual" Staff.

LUCILE COLEMAN

"Beauty is no inheritance, nor is knowledge."

If you don't know her fair face, you certainly know her name, as Mr. Harwood reads it out once a month. Yes, she has a habit of getting on the Roll of Honor. She is known for her sweet disposition, and is quiet, not because she hasn't anything to say, but perhaps because she doesn't get a chance to say it. If you want to see her at her best, visit the Seminary Tennis Courts in the spring. We should not be surprised to hear of her being instructor at Peabody Conservatory in the future.

Athletic Association; Literary Society; Senatus Populusque Romanus; Tennis Club.

MAIE ADDISON COLLINS

"A charming maiden, fair and tall,
With cheering word and smile for all."

Did you ever see a tall, stately girl looking after a tall stately gentleman with her eyes full of adoration? If you did, the girl was Maie. She has a most winning and infectious smile, and she has laughed her way through her classes, her books and the hearts of us all. She is, however, a splendid student, and her name very often appears on the Honor Roll.

Girls' Literary Society; Latin Society.

JOHN THOMAS CORE

"The sweetest hours that e'er I spent were spent among the lasses"

"Johnnie," the "Core," of the school, has been a very able leader in two of our main branches of sport. Gee! How he causes the faint hearts of the fair ones to flutter as he takes a low hurdle in record-breaking time, and again as he shakes his sorrel top and leads his sturdies charging down the gridiron for a touchdown!

"Tar" has won the admiration of all, whether as a Lieutenant marching in parade, or whether as a contestant in some special athletic event.

Athletic Association; Monogram Club, '14, '15; Track, '14, '15, '16, '17; Manager of Track, '16; Captain of Track, '17; Football, '14, '15, '16; Captain Football, '16; First Sergeant, '15, '16; First Lieutenant, '16, '17.

MARGARET HALSEY COTTRELL

"What woman-nature filled her eyes;
What poetry within them lies?"

Margaret is the girl to whom we go when we are in trouble, and we know we will find sympathy and help. With her becoming wistful smile, soft little laugh, and sunny disposition, she has won her way into the hearts of not only the Senior Class, but of all who know her.

Literary Society; Mathematics Club; Athletic Association.

EDWIN COX

"And still they gazed, and still their wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

"Pete" is the little boy of our class, and a general favorite. Ask any John Marshall pupil who Edwin Cox is and he will exclaim with astonishment, "Don't you know "Pete"? He is about three years younger than any other Senior. When he came from the Richmond Academy in 1913, most of us thought he was looking for an elder brother, but we soon found he could look out for himself. His chief ambition seems to be to go to V. M. I. to study civil engineering.

Secretary Mathematics Club; Latin Society; Boys' Literary Society; "Record" Staff; Cadet Corps; Athletic Association.

HELEN CRONE

"'Tis well to be merry and wise,
'Tis well to be honest and true."

Ask any pupil or teacher what they think of Helen, and they will answer, "She's a fine, earnest, quiet, hard-working, sweet little girl. We know she will make good in anything she undertakes." Helen is also noted for her pretty light hair and her pink cheeks.

Athletic Association.

MARY DABNEY

"Her very frowns are fairer far,
Than smiles of other maidens are."

In Mary we meet a ray of sunshine. She is happy in her work as well as play, and is always willing to do for others. These are not her only characteristics, for she is famed for dancing, and attractiveness to the opposite sex.

Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association.

LUCY RAMONA DAKE

"Of all the arts in which the wise excel,
Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well."

Ramona is a little Yankee who positively refuses to acquire the Southern accent. When she does venture to drawl forth a Yankee opinion, all hearts fall captive. This little adopted daughter has long aspired to be the help-meet of a doctor. Alas for literature!

Athletic Association; Literary Society; Latin Society.

HELEN DENNIS

" Bashful sincerity and comely love."

Helen is one of those people who are always blushing. She blushes if you speak to her, or if you don't. Nevertheless, she is a thoroughly nice girl, and we all like her.

Athletic Association; Girls' Literary Society.

ELIZABETH WORTLEY DICKERSON

"Riches, rank, fame — they are all good things, but the best, the greatest, the most blessed of all is — love."

"Dick" does not strive for wealth, rank, or fame. Why, have you not seen her standing around the "Lunch Counter" at recess, waiting to get a nickel from brother? Rank and fame are meaningless words to our Wortley, but we are sure that those who were present at that first Costume Display will never forget that typical old Virginia girl in a creation of rose taffeta and old lace.

Household Arts Club.

RUTH JUSTICE DILLARD

"Thy modesty is thy merit."

A timid, shy, reserved little girl, Ruth reads Latin excellently, when she isn't scared to death. She is sweet, lovable and clinging, not a leader, but one who always follows the right. She likewise stands well in all her studies. She doesn't bother much with the boys; there are other things for her to do. If she would only have more confidence in herself, we are certain she would make an even greater success in whatever she would undertake.

Athletic Association; Literary Society; Latin Society.

WILLIAM HILL DOUB

"And of all best things upon earth,
I hold that a faithful friend is best."

By his many gallantries and sweet music, "Billy" has won his way into the hearts of all, for while he is not always harping on something, he is something on a harp. He is certain to make a success in life, owing to his stability and fixedness of purpose. Good luck to you, "Bill!"

Athletic Association; Literary Society; Latin Club; Mathematics Club; Spanish Society; Cadet Corps.

MARY BEVERLY DUDLEY

"Amazing brightness, purity, and truth,
Eternal joy, and everlasting love."

What would John Marshall be without Mary Dudley? Why, she is our little business woman, taking an active part in nearly every society and organization in the school. Despite her red hair, she is really one of the most charming of the Senior Class. Brilliant in conversation, versed in the art of elocution, especially in negro dialect, sympathetic and lovable, she cannot help but win friends wherever she goes.

Vice-President of Girls' Literary Society; S. P. Q. R.; Mathematics Club; "Record" Staff; Athletic Association; Prophet of 1917 Class; President of La Société de Bon Accord; The Carrot-Tops; French Play.

INEZ DUKE

"If she be proud, is she not sweet?"

Inez is tall, dark-haired and dark-eyed. She has a soft voice, that "excellent thing in a woman." She can always be found "chatting" in the cloak room or the corridor. Inez is always cheerful, sympathetic, and ready to help one. In other words, she is an excellent friend. Here's wishing her much success in life.

Girls' Literary Society; French Play, '17; Athletic Association.

ALLENE H. DU VAL

"She is modest, she is shy,
But there's mischief in her eye."

Allene is a wonderful child;
A loving disposition, temper very mild.

NEALE J. ELDRIDGE

"Ask God why He made the gem so small."

Well, look who's here! Cæsar Eldridge! It's a mighty good thing for the school that he will graduate, because Neale never ceases to grow. Each day an additional inch is annexed to his already towering stature. In fact, Neale is a veritable skyscraper, and no provision was made to meet this condition when the school was constructed. As a result, Neale finds it a pretty hard job to get into a class room without first raising the transom. Nevertheless, Cæsar stood the school in good stead during the 1916 football season, for nothing but a goat would so foolish as to buck a movable fortress.

Athletic Association; Football Team, '16; Manual Arts Club; Big Six.

EVA ELLIS

"True merit is like a river; the deeper it is, the less noise it makes."

Eva is an unusual high school girl, in that she never speaks save of necessity. She makes up for her niggardliness of speech, however, by her sound qualities of heart and mind.

S. P. Q. R.; La Société de Bon Accord; Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association.

ELIZABETH EUBANK

"Fair thoughts and happy hours attend you."

If you wish to find a true friend, look for Elizabeth. You can easily pick her out with her "Sugar won't melt in my mouth" look, but looks are deceiving; for "Beth" is in for anything except dancing in the "Gym" at recess. Very demure is she in demeanor, but bright in conversation and bubbling over with wit. No one could find a better companion. Begin your search now, for the prize is worth the trouble.

Athletic Association; Mathematics Club; Literary Society.

ESTHER M. EVANS

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low,
An excellent thing in woman."

Esther's size vouches for the truth of the saying, "Precious packages are put up in small parcels." How could we get along without her? Esther is a sweet, modest, and unassuming little girl. She may be small of stature, but she has a big heart, which has won her many friends. A sunny disposition, plus energy and pluck, equals Esther.

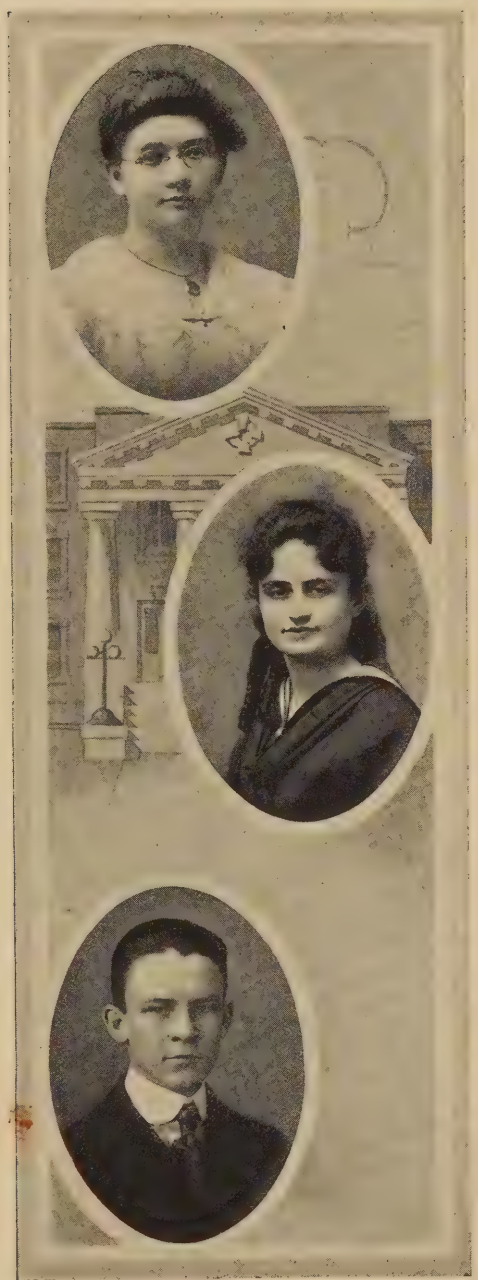
Latin Club; Literary Society.

MARGARET EVANS

"A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle, and waylay."

Take wit, humor, fun, friendliness and multiply them by a big amount of likableness, and you have Margaret. Everyone likes her, and she is always ready to do a favor for a friend. Margaret is also attractive "as the deuce," and she is "some" dancer. She has a slight(?) liking for the Border and V. M. I., at present, and they both have a slight(?) liking for her. But she "can't be bothered."

Athletic Association; Household Arts Club; French Society.



SUSIE FARISH

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

Those who have needed a friend and found one in Susie can reaffirm the above statement. She seems never to be in a hurry and flurry like most of us at J. M. H. S.

Susie is very studious, and is well rewarded by her good marks.

SADIE FISHER

"Music has its charm for her:

Sadie, as she appears to her friends, seems to be possessed of all good qualities possible in one person. She is kind-hearted, and a true friend to those who are her friends, and they are many. Her fame as the possessor of pretty hair has long been spread abroad. Her most distinguishing characteristic is her ability to play the violin. She has her own hopes and ideals, and we wish her the greatest success.

Athletic Association; Orchestra; Literary Society; French Society; Spanish Society.

J. EDWARD (NED) K. FLANNAGAN

"The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness."

"Ned's" brightness of mind is due largely to his cheerful disposition. His ready wit and keen sense of humor have endeared him to all of his friends. Surely if wisdom consists of cheerfulness, "Ned" is a veritable Solomon. His scholarship during his course at John Marshall serves to uphold this theory.

Latin Society; German Society; Literary Society; Athletic Association; "Annual" Staff.

MARY WINIFRED FLEMING

"Virtue needeth no reward."

Unselfish, loyal, and true, Mary is an ideal friend, and one who is never in a hurry when she has an opportunity to help a friend in need. The lesson of minding one's own business and yet being sympathetic when confided in; of not being a gossip, is one which few people have learned, and Mary is one of the chosen few. Such a disposition needs no praise, the possession of it is sufficient blessing in itself.

Athletic Association; German Club; Literary Society.

ANNIE MAY FOSTER

"Beware! When she meditates,
Mischief is brewing."

Although she is only as big as a "mite," she is very attractive. "Sunshine," as she is called, is quite an appropriate name, for her winning ways and sunny disposition have won her many friends. A number of the other sex have been enchanted by her bewitching smiles. Indeed, it was one of the cadets that gave her the name of "Sunshine."

Athletic Association.

OSCAR FROSTICK

"Hath thy toil o'er books,
Consumed the midnight oil?"

Oscar is very saving of his speech; in fact, he seems always to be in fear of saying too much. Grave and serious of mien, who knows what weighty thoughts may be passing through his mind? (Note the phrase *passing through!*)

ARCHER S. GANZERT

"A growing mind alone will grateful prove."

Although "Ditty," as he is known throughout the school, has spent the greater part of his life at John Marshall, yet it looks as though he will at last graduate. He proudly assures us, however, that he has been here only five years, but we are inclined to the belief that he means five leap years. Archer possesses an amazing ability for getting into mischief and an equally miraculous aptitude for getting out. It is a well known fact that he is a bit shy of the "skirts," and we are of the opinion it will be with a sigh of relief that he takes his departure.

Athletic Association; Manual Arts Club; Big Six.

ELIZABETH GARY

"There's fun in everything we meet, the greatest, worst and best."

"Bunny," with her never-failing sense of humor, has found her way into the hearts of all who know her. She always has a smile for every one and is a most dependable friend (as well as enemy). She has two hobbies, "Sara" and Overlands, and you may always find her occupied with one or the other.

Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association; Chorus; Spanish Society.

LOIS M. GAYLE

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

When we think of Lois, we always think of a quiet little girl, with an ever-ready smile and a big heart. Yes, Lois is a heroine, too, and a genuine one at that. For is she not a heroine, who can say with a smile on her face, "You're perfectly welcome" when some one takes her only pad? That's Lois; she is always ready to help a "fellow-sufferer." Besides her heroic qualities, Lois has an attractive way of rolling those eyes of hers.

Athletic Association; Girls' Literary Society.

ANNIE LOUISE GEMMELL

"Precious packages come in small parcels."

"Lou" is a sweet, lovable girl, a true and faithful friend, and a happy, joyous comrade. If "Lou" were a bit "stuck-up" about her eyes, we couldn't blame her, because they are "some eyes"—beware! Beside all this, she has always been a faithful worker for John Marshall in every way.

Her winning personality, her love of fun, and her wonderful school spirit, have all combined to make her one of the most popular girls at John Marshall. We all love her and wish her happiness.

P. S.—"Lou's rare(?) blushes are seen when we mention Norfolk. We wonder why!

Athletic Association; Girls' Literary Society; Girls' Athletic Club; Mathematics Club; Tennis Club.

HELEN GERSON

"She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she ought to do."

Helen, during her four years at John Marshall, has made very many friends among the pupils and teachers. She is always talking about the fashions of the day, and is ahead of Paris in her new creations.

German Society; Household Arts Club; Athletic Association.

MILDRED HOWARD GIBBLE

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Surely this is the way with Mildred. With her jovial disposition and bright smile, she has brightened many dark days and has won her way into the hearts of many at John Marshall. She is a born conversationalist, and she does, by no means, try her powers on the "fair sex" alone.

Mildred is a brilliant scholar, showing wonderful ability in Mathematics, and we feel sure that success is awaiting her, whether it be in cultivating the minds of future Americans or otherwise.

Literary Society; Mathematics Club; Athletic Association.

MARIE GIBBONEY

"Genius begins the work,
But labor alone finishes it."

Between study and giggling, Marie has time for nothing else.

Latin Club; Spanish Society.

DOROTHY GILBERT

"Few cares, many joys,
Much beloved by the boys."

This blue-eyed light-haired girl is endowed with a charming manner and kindly disposition which gain for her many friends from both sexes.

Athletic Association.

ISABEL GODWIN

"I have a little shadow
That goes in and out with me."

Many teachers have oft repeated these lines, for Isabel is always in their wake. Sometimes she seems veritably to rise from the stones of the earth, or to drop silently from the clouds. Perhaps, she has acquired this spirit-like mingling with nature, from Shelley, her great master, at whose shrine she worships. Certain it is that she has imbibed enough of his divine fire to make those same teachers fear a complete overshadowing some day. Watch the papers — not for an elopement, for there is no Shelley living now — but for the announcement of a work of art by this sphinx of 1917.

Reporter Girls' Literary Society; Latin Society; Mathematics Club; Manual Arts Club; Reporter French Society; Athletic Association; Associate Editor of "Record;" Associate Editor of "Annual;" French Play, '17.

ALINE GRADY GULLEY

"Her voice was ever sweet, gentle and low,
An excellent thing in woman."

This brown-eyed maid, while a "miniature" edition, is a friend well worth having. She can always be counted on to lend a helping hand when trouble comes. In sewing class she is a shining light, and she can work veritable miracles with tissue patterns, satin, and tulle.

Household Arts Club; French Society.

KATHERINE GWATHMEY

"Her gentle speech and modest ways,
Left others to accord her praise."

Katherine is often seen worrying over her Latin.

LARRY HAINES

"Dixi omnia, cum hominem nominavi."

When Larry Haines came to John Marshall in 1916, he knew no one and no one knew him. Within a month, as a result of his engaging manner and sunny disposition, he became one of the most popular boys in his class, and was made the class representative. Now, there are few in the High School who have not heard of "Big Boy" Haines. While he, like others, has conquered Cæsar, and put Cicero to flight, his chief pursuit is Chemistry. Many and astonishing are the feats which "Big Boy" has accomplished in this particular branch of study. His ambition is to become an M. D., and we think that some day "Dr. Haines" will be known all over the country.

Literary Society; Athletic Association.

ELIZABETH HARDY HALL

"She did study, ye gods! she did study."

Behold our rising young mathematician — the Ptolemy of our time. Elizabeth is good in all of her studies, of course; a girl from West Point couldn't possibly be anything else, but her Math. beats them all. Her dark hair and eyes, together with her quiet, gentle ways, make her one of the attractions of all her classes.

Latin Club; Mathematics Club; Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association.

PEARL MARILOUISE HARDING

"What fairy-like music steals over the sea,
Entrancing our senses with charmed melody?"

Pearl, otherwise known as "Peggy," came to us two years ago from the Barton Heights High School, bringing with her a voice equal to that of Madame Schumann-Heink. By her melodious voice and charming personality, she has brought to her side, boys both tall and small, slim and fat.

Girls' Literary Society; Mathematics Club.

ARTHUR HARGROVE

"He whose goodness is a part of himself,
is what called a real man."

Every boy and girl at John Marshall knows "Piggie," the good-natured boy who is such a basket-ball shark, and loyal rooter of the Blue and White. There are few of his class that are more popular or better known than "Piggie," and his optimistic smile will be often recalled by his many friends long after he has left John Marshall.

It was "Piggie" who piloted the famous Blue and White football team "on to glory" in '15, and who held the opposing team back like a stone wall in basket-ball.

President Athletic Association, '16; Paint Club, '15-'16; Captain Basket-ball Team, '12, '14, '15, '16; Manager Football Team, '14, '15; Vice-President Monogram Club, '14; President Monogram Club, '15.

ELSIE HASSEL

"The hand that made you fair hath made you good."

Is it the "Fairy Stone" that Elsie wears that makes her so happy and cheerful? It may have something to do with it, but we are inclined to think that it is only one of her many gifts. She is a faithful member of the German Society, and her voice may be heard leading in the singing of German songs, at the meetings.

Girls' Literary Society; German Club; Athletic Association; Household Arts Club.

MARGARET M. HECHLER

"Why art thou so learned?
Dost thou consume the midnight oil?"

Margaret is the soul of honor, and is always striving for the welfare of her class.

Latin Society; Literary Society.

FLORENCE HEY

"I have often regretted my speech, never my silence."

Here is a genius talented in music and art, and speaking her thoughts through violin and pen, and when you've said so much — need more be said?

DAVID HOTCHKISS

David came to us from Barton Heights, but in a very short while became a loyal Marshallite. He is "cross" at times, but his face becomes a mass of smiles when a word or phrase of baseball is heard. His knowledge of baseball cannot be estimated. With all respect due to a boy of such promising(?) characteristics, we wish him the greatest success in the future.

FLORA HULZLER

"With coal black hair, and slow luxuriant voice."

First of all, Flora is quite original. It is to her that our school publications owe the snappy little rhymes. Flora has a very languid manner; but it helps to make her attractive. She doesn't seem at all American, rather one from the southern climes, and perchance a little of the Orient added.

Athletic Association.

ALICE O. HULCE

"Watch boys, mind those eyes,
For they work as Cupid's spies."

If you are in need of a friend, join the ranks of Alice, and you will find pleasure in her friendship, joy in her kindness, and courage in her love. She is a bright student and knows how to appreciate an education.

Mathematics Club; Literary Society.

CLYDE M. HULL

Clyde has probably gotten more fun out of school than any other man in his class, but at the same time, he has not neglected other work. In fact, he is one of the prominent men of his class in all-around school activity, being as well versed in athletic and literary work as in shooting spitballs accurately into the ear of "Jim" Sloan or "Dick" Walden. If Clyde can put through big deals in business as he can hatch up plots for fun, he will soon be a "bloated aristocrat."

Literary Society; Cadet Corps; Athletic Association.

CLARENCE JAMES HYSLUP

"You heard music — that was I."

Why do we like "Oswald?" Really, it's hard to say. Among other things, we find him very proficient in "jollying" the girls and playing "One-legged Joe" on the "Gym" piano. His chief characteristics are a great bass laugh, a *very* broad smile and a dignity enhanced by dainty glasses — rivals of Mr. Phipps' wrist watch. Miss Hys——oh, he said we mustn't call him that; so we will just say he's very nice — and you just have to like him.

Athletic Association; Boys' Literary Society; Latin Club; Mathematics Club.

ROBERT BRYAN JACKSON

"Labor omnia vincit, sed cur?"

Robert's father is a preacher, but why give this a thought? His motto seems to be "fifty-fifty," and he carries it out to the fullest extent. Didn't he get — on his Latin exam? — But why mention such a trifle! It is with the fair sex that "Robair" shines. Just watch him when a certain Miss ——— passes. He gets so nervous he catches hold of the railing for support. The good die young, but, perhaps, that is why we all have such good health.

Spanish Society; Athletic Association.

HATTIE T. JONES

"If at first you don't succeed,
Try, try again."

This is certainly the way with Hattie. She came to us from Powhatan with others who have since given up their school work for some unknown reason, leaving Hattie to fight her battles alone. This she has accomplished, and we are glad to have her a member of the Class of 1917.

Athletic Association.

PERCY KUHN

"Ye little stars, hide your diminished rays."

If Percy had five points, he would shine bright enough to be a star of universal fame. But since he has but one, his head, he must content himself with starring in English, Science, Mathematics and Manual Arts. Besides spreading his light of understanding over these phenomenal researches, Percy exercises his hypnotic power over the maiden worshippers of Terpsichore. He but directs his radiance towards them, and they are captivated by his charming grace. He is a practical, sensible, brilliant young man.

"Coonie" is sure to be one of the successes of the age.

Athletic Association; Literary Society; Mathematics Club.

BRUCE LAWRENCE

"Your cheeks are like the roses,
Your eyes are awful blue;
If you weren't so bashful,
What wouldn't the girls do for you?"

It has always been a mystery among the fairer sex of this school why a certain young man (exceedingly beautiful) is so shy when they are around. Here is the secret. Once a certain teacher said, "Bruce, don't play hands with Hannah in class." Now, ever since this little episode a certain young man, whenever in the presence of a young lady, reddens up and grows fidgety. Don't you think it is pathetic that so promising a youth was suddenly cast down by the innocent remark of a teacher?

Literary Society; Latin Club; Cadet Corps.

GAY McCAULEY LEA

"Neither too careless, nor too sad,
Nor too studious, nor too glad."

Since the other Gay one (?) left last June, we have been able to get them straight at last. Gay's particular hobby is modern languages, and at one time we thought she was to teach French in the western part of the State, but under the influence of the Normal School, this idea has been abandoned. What is the attraction up there, Gay, that keeps you from visiting J. M. oftener?

Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association.

LUCILLE GOODWIN LEDMAN

"Oh, fair and sweet are summer flowers,
but sweeter for art thou."

Lucille is tiny, but she possesses a big heart. Brown eyes, brown curly hair, and a pretty face, attracted us to her at first sight. Little Lucille will always occupy a place in our memory, for her winning ways have won our hearts and are winning others every day.

Latin Society; Literary Society.

DAVID EDWARD LEVIN

"None but himself can be his parallel."

Four years ago, David set sail on the good ship *John Marshall.* Having traversed the turbulent seas of Geometry, Chemistry and Physics, and evaded the clutches of Scylla and Charybdis, otherwise known to Latin students as Cæsar and Cicero, respectively, he landed safe and sound on the shores of Hesperia, when he finished Vergil. During his senior year, David determined to win a J. M. monogram; he made the basket-ball team and astounded all by his brilliant playing. During his four years' stay, he has made many friends by his amiable disposition.

Literary Society; Latin Society; German Club; Basket-ball Team; Mathematics Club; Athletic Association.

BARBARA WINSTON LEWIS

"A girl she seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident to-morrows."

We are reminded, when Barabara steps in, that Hanover County is still living up to its Revolutionary fame of producing great people. Although she is not quite as large in stature as some of the other members of the class, when measured by her mental ability, loyalty, and her achievements, she reaches the heights of the tallest. Her quiet, gentle ways have often led people to call her reserved, but as the old saying goes, "Still waters run deep."

Latin Society; Mathematics Club; Literary Society; Athletic Association.

GAY LEWIS

"There is none like her, none.
Such a one do I remember whom to know was to love."

All this and more can be truthfully said of this little maid who comes to us from Hanover. Her many lovable traits of character have not only endeared her to her classmates, but to all with whom she comes in contact. We will remember Gay, not only by these traits, but by the distinction of being one of the honor pupils of the 1917 Class.

Girls' Literary Society; Latin Society; Athletic Association; Mathematics Club.

SOPHIA ALICE LIBBY

"Cultivate not only the corn-fields of your mind, but the pleasure grounds also."

Has anybody here seen "Sophy?" No. "Sophy" is a thing of the past. Since September, "Alice" has appeared on the scene; we can only guess the reason. Alice(?) stands first in all her classes and her vivid imagination is a joy to her English teachers. Her warm, impulsive nature and her ready generosity have made for her many fast friends.

Athletic Association.

HAZEL VIRGINIA LINK

"Better be small and shine
Than large and cast a shadow!"

Hazel is a bright, brown-eyed, golden-haired little maiden with sweet and winning ways. Owing to her ready smile and sweet disposition, she has formed a great many true friendships at John Marshall. Hazel is forever chatting gaily and smiling happily, just as if there were no hard lessons in the world. But looks are deceiving, for she utterly despises Math. If you don't believe it, ask Mr. Givens.

Athletic Association.

GLADYS GERTRUDE LUMSDEN

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."

Gladys really believes that "silence is golden;" perhaps it is, for a radiance shines ever from her smiling face, and she brightens every little dark corner. She's very good-natured, very happy, and may best be described as "just one sweet smile." That's Gladys.

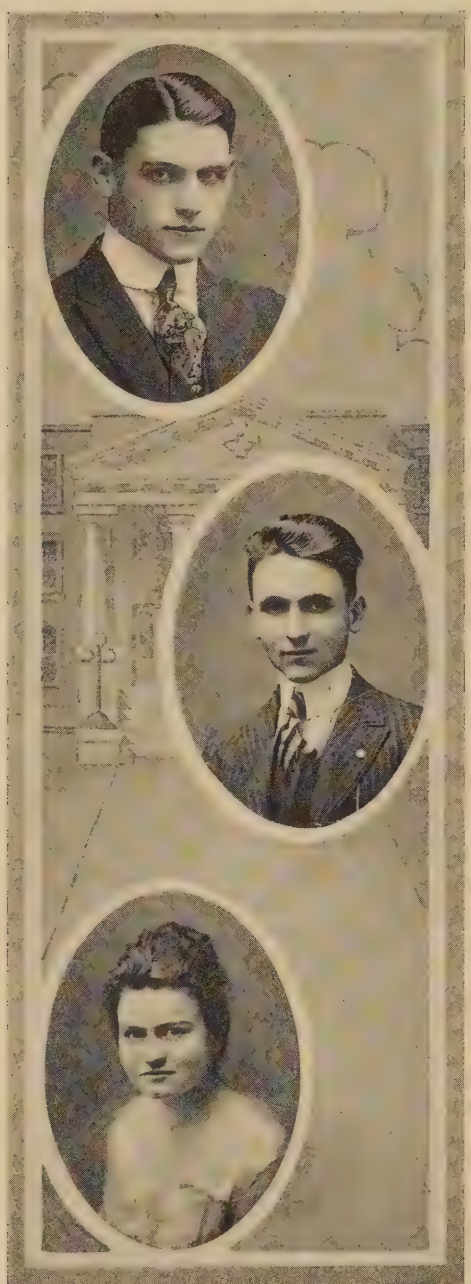
Literary Society; Latin Society; Athletic Association.

ROBERT MARSHALL LYLE

"Such a dancer!"

Robert is noted as a French and Latin scholar(?). He has been often seen in 301 conducting a miniature postal service with a certain admirer of Valeska Surratt; but we are getting a bit too personal. He is fond of dancing and often comes home about ————. We wonder who or where is the attraction? Didn't he demonstrate his art of love-making when before a crowd he wooed Lucy Watson unabashed? But who is there who does not like the opposite sex? We wish him a happy and prosperous life.

Mathematics Club; Latin Club; Athletic Association; French Society.



JOHN ALEXANDER MARCUSE

"You may relish him more in the soldier than in the scholar."

If there's a real man in John Marshall — a man who's liked and respected by all with whom he comes in contact, it's Captain Marcuse. Just ask Company D of the Battalion, and you'll find that appearances are deceptive, and that John is not all length and lazy grace! You might know that anyway, from the numbers of hearts fallen captive to his charms. John's an "all right fellow" — anybody will tell you that.

Athletic Association; Captain Company D of Cadet Battalion; Boxing Box.

BERNARD MARTIN

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

Bernard held the honored office of first lieutenant in our cadet battalion. He is tall, manly, and has an individuality all his own. When free from studies, his favorite amusement is dancing, and 'tis said that many hearts have been broken by the lure of his eyes and his fantastic tread. We're sorry to lose you, Bernard; we predict a bright future for you and wish you happiness and prosperity.

Athletic Association; Boys' Literary Society; Deutscher Touristen Verein; Cadet Corps.

RENE MASSEY

"To those who know thee not,
No words can paint;
And those who know thee,
Know all words are faint."

You may be sure that Ginter Park is proud to claim this golden-haired maiden for its own. She's a voracious reader. It's a great wonder her head doesn't ache like the "Dickens," for she keeps it constantly between the pages of Thackeray, Scott, Byron. But my gracious! When it comes to running "Fords" down street car tracks, Rene is right there on high gear. Ask those boys from California. She has shown marked stability of character and self-possession.

Athletic Association; Girls' Literary Society; French Society.

P. LEON MAYFIELD, JR.

(Mayflower)

"His sly, polite, insinuating style
Could please at court and make Augustus smile."

We have with us Leon Mayfield, familiarly known as "Lin." His is a true specimen of that old saying, "Big things come in small packages."

"Lin" was an able sub on the Football Team, and here received that other addition to his string of aliases, "Mayflower." "Mayflower" is also some "cat" with the ladies; and while the Football Team was visiting the wilds of Norfolk, this "Lin" and a certain "Jim" hypnotized a little maiden in red.

Athletic Association; Mathematics Club, '16-'17; German Club, '17; Deutsche Verein, '15; Boys' Literary Society, '17.

LISLE ATLEE MAYNARD

"Don't ever prophesy — unless ye know."

Lisle doesn't need a write-up to tell you how popular she is among the students of John Marshall. But for those who haven't had the honor of knowing her, it must be confessed that they've missed one of the big "joys" of life. Always in for fun and pleasure, you may have often heard that gentle(?) little laugh of hers resounding through these spacious halls. Let me tell you, people, she's a tennis champion and something on a horse, when it comes to riding over those dusty little roads around Ashland, Va. Lisle's just a "jolly good fellow," and we wish her every good thing that one could wish.

Senatus Populusque Romanus; Tennis Club; Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association; Maid of Honor for 1917 Class Field Day.

MAY BOWERS MAYO

"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill,
A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command."

Her personality, you ask? Charming, for "to know her is to love her." Quick of wit, ready to understand, thoughtful, full of sympathy, love and life, that may give you an idea of what constitutes her charm.

Literary Society; Spanish Society; French Society.

PAUL REGIS McFALL

"We know what we are, but know not what we maybe."

Paul, who carried the business end of the 1917 MARSHALLITE so successfully, is one of the most faithful workers of the Senior Class. Somehow he is always in a good humor, and should we meet Paul in the corridor not escorting some dainty maiden to her class room with his face wreathed in smiles, we would turn around and blink our eyes to make sure we had seen correctly.

Athletic Association; Cadet Corps, '15, '16, '17; Treasurer Class, '17; Business Manager "Annual;" Mathematics Club; Literary Society.

WILLIAM AMBROSE McGEE

"To thine own self be true."

When it comes to foolishness, Ambrose takes the blue ribbon. His teachers think he is a circus, and his class-mates enjoy the side show.

However, Ambrose, is a good actor, else he couldn't have successfully fooled them into thinking thus, for those who know him best realize that behind it all there are some enviable qualities; *i. e.*, a worthy ambition and the determination and ability to attain it. He is one of the most popular boys in our class, and every member wishes him great success in his college career.

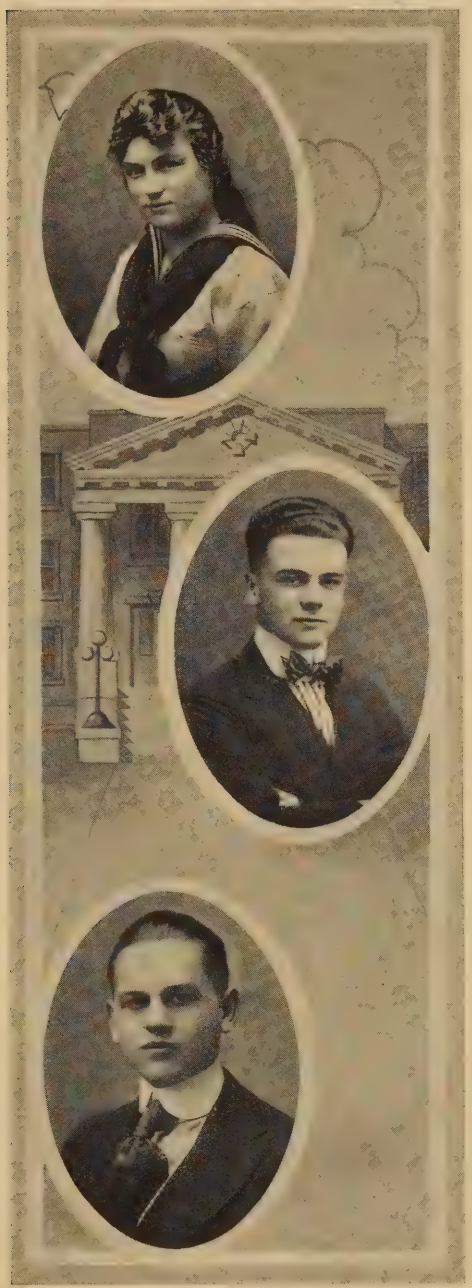
Latin Society; Boys' Literary Society; Tennis Club; Athletic Association; Mathematics Club; Cadet Corps, '15-'16.

ROSE MARION MEYER

"Of all the nice things in the world,
The best thing is a friend."

Wherever you want to go, if you want to have just the best time you've ever had, ask Rose to go along. She's always the most entertaining one in any crowd, and withal, the truest chum in the world. She is training for a Manual Arts teacher, and, from the skill she exhibited in that work at John Marshall, we think she has found her vocation.

Girls' Literary Society; Deutscher Touristen Verein.



ESTHER BRYAN MORRISSETT

"Just being happy is a fine thing to do,
"Looking on the bright side rather than the blue."

We all know Esther, our flaxen-haired and blue-eyed classmate. Esther is a synonym for happiness. She has done much to cheer the long, hard journey for her classmates. We know she will brighten all paths along which her life may lead. Here's to Esther!

Latin Society; French Society.

BURTON LAMAR MOUNTCASTLE

"A dashing young officer."

Lamar is senior captain of the cadet corps, possessing all the popularity which goes with his rank. He is a tall, manly fellow, with a very pleasing manner. It can be easily seen that he will be a leader among men — and women, too, for his dancing rivals that of Vernon Castle.

Cadet Corps; Boys' Literary Society; Athletic Association.

WALLACE NEALE

"I've lived and loved."

When it comes to dancing, Wallace is right there. In fact, he is one of the best dancers in J. M. H. S., and that's saying a great deal. He is always pleasant, and is exceedingly popular with his fellow-students.

Athletic Association; Boys' Literary Society.

WILLIAM J. NISSLEY

"Such a sturdy rogue cannot fail in his object."

"Bill" has at last completed his course at John Marshall, much to the surprise of his admirers and friends in school, who had begun to hope that he was going to make Eighth and Marshall his permanent home. However, "all's well that ends wells," and it is with regret that teachers and pupils bid him good-bye. "Bill" has always been a hard worker and good comrade, and we all join in wishing him success and prosperity in his future ventures.

Boys' Literary Society, '16; Athletic Association; Cadet Corps; Baseball Team, '16; Baseball, '17.

IDA NOVECK

"Ah, now soft blushes tinge her cheeks
And mantle o'er her neck of snow."

Surely we all know that blush. We just can't help it. But Ida has more than that for which to be envied — golden curls and eyes of azure blue. She dearly loves to study. Success is written on her brow as well as on her report cards. We never fail to find her buried in books, for the reading of books is her chief delight.

Latin Society; German Club; Literary Society; Athletic Association.

LOUIS C. (PAT) O'NEIL

"I am happy, fiddlededee!
The happiest man you ever did see!
There's no one can so happy be!
Fiddlededido, fiddlededee!

When you feel a push and hear a noise like a Dan Patch, "look out!" It's not a horse, but "Pat" O'Neil headed for the bread line. He has taken part in many athletic events and societies, but above all, his greatest ambition has ever been to win the much coveted monogram J. M. H. S. He will ever be remembered as "Pat," the loyal supporter of all branches of sports, admirer of the fair sex, associate of the boys, the chum of many, and the friend of all.

Manager Baseball Team, '17; Mathematics Club, '16-'17; Cadet Corps; Athletic Association; Deutscher Touristen Verein, '16-'17.

EDITH ESTELLE PALMER

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Edith is ever of the same jolly, good-natured, happy disposition. "Let us eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow we may die," expresses her to perfection, for she was never known to worry. If she has, it has been carefully concealed. On the whole, she's a jolly good pal.

Latin Society.

NELSON PARKER

" A mother's pride — a father's joy."

Hold! whom have we here? Nelson Parker, the mighty sergeant of "B" Co. Have you ever heard Nelson laugh? No? Then you have missed a rare treat. He is the originator, discoverer and inventor of the Nelsonian step. The sorely tried members of "B" who have not yet mastered it, say he goes a yard each time. Nevertheless, he will leave an empty place when he leaves John Marshall.

Boys' Literary Society; Cadet Corps.

OLIVE PARKER

"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul."

Athletic Association.

LOUIS PERLIN

"Large streams from little fountains flow;
Tall oaks from little acorns grow."

Louis is five feet, two inches tall. He may be little, but he is loud. Wherever Latin is a subject of discussion, Louis is "Johnny on the spot." Compared with him, Vergil would blush and Cicero would "take a back seat." By his frankness and jovial personality, he has won the esteem and friendship of many.

Literary Society; Latin Society; Athletic Association.

MARY DEANE PHILLIPS

"A maiden never bold."

An innocent countenance often conceals a mind that bubbles over with wit and joy of living, and never was this more true than in the case of this dark-eyed girl, whose skill with the pencil bids fair to make her famous. Although she has been at J. M. H. S. four(?) years, few teachers have had the pleasure of hearing her voice, for she believes in being "seen but not heard." Mary is one of those rare souls, who, slow to make friends, never desert one already made. She is a good friend and well-loved by all who enjoy her friendship.

Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association.

KATHERINE PLAGEMAN

"The world's no better if we worry,
Life's no longer if we hurry."

"Kitty" has always "the calm of self-reliance." She never loses her temper, head, heart, or friends. In class you know her as dignified and brilliant "Katherine;" but outside you find in her a chuckling, teasing, happy somebody, who goes by the name of "Beany."

ARTHUR LEE PLEASANTS, JR.

"Children should be seen, not heard; he is a naughty child."

"Lil' Arfur Lee," as he is called by his school-mates, hails from Forest Hill. Though his surroundings are rural, it cannot be detected in the graceful carriage of his body. It is said that Vernon Castle once looked upon him with envy, because of his easy and graceful walk. Arthur's favorite study is English — the subject in which he "shines." It has been said by one of the teachers that should a college be so fortunate as to have Arthur as a student, he would soon have his room papered with roll of honor certificates.

Athletic Association; Cadet Corps.

THERESA POLLAK

"Seraphs share with thee knowledge; but Art, O Man, is thine alone.

It takes the little things to make the big ones, you know, and Theresa is one of those "little" things. She has a head "chock full" of sense with an ample sprinkling of dreams, and she uses it to the best advantage. The compositions that drip from the end of her pen are a weekly joy to teachers and pupils alike. But don't imagine Theresa can't laugh. She has a peculiar fondness for showing her teeth, especially at lunch time when her little black bag is in use. Lately, though, she has deserted the basement for the gymnasium. Why, oh why?

Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association; "Annual" Staff; "Record" Staff.

RUTH REAMS

"An inspiration, wholesome and sweet."

Literary Society; German Club; Athletic Association.

DOROTHY RHEUTAN

"I fill this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone,
A woman of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon."

All of us love "Routzy." She is tall and regal looking, with wonderful red gold hair. Of the latter she is not very proud, however, as it sometimes wins for her the nickname of "Brickdust." She has several failings—"keydets," dancing, Huyler's chocolate sodas, "movies," and—well we won't mention the other one. "Dot" is a good sport, a true friend, and she could be a wonderful hater, but she has no enemies.

Athletic Association; Girls' Literary Society; French Play, '17.

MORNIE ROBINSON

"Study to be quiet."

This must be Mornie's motto, for surely there was never a shyer, quieter maiden than she. We are sure that "Mornie" is an abbreviation "of morning," for Mornie's lovely color reminds one of the dawn.

Athletic Association.

WILLIAM L. ROBINSON

"William is from the country—hence his ability to handle ponies."

Four years ago William decided that he would leave the little country school, Varina, and enter the far-famed J. M. Ever since, he has been popular with the fair sex. He says he still loves the rural district; we wonder why? When it comes to solving Mathematics and answering Physics questions, William is a "shark." He is to portray Achates in "When the Fates Decree." When the Cadet Battalion was organized, the country lad was among the first to enlist. Straight-forward and friendly, he has made many lasting friends.

Latin Society; Athletic Association.

EVA ROOSHUP

"The reward of virtue is virtue."

Somewhere from the land of the great Northwest, a chunky little somebody hailed into our midst. Her friends call her "Sammie," not because of her looks, but because of her Sampson-like virtue. She was never absent from school, although she had to ride about eight miles every morning, except when that horrible disease of chicken-pox overtook her.

One is fortunate indeed to have her as a comrade. Nothing was ever too great in studies to be overcome. Here's wishing her the greatest success in her course at Harrisonburg.

Athletic Association.

ROSE ROSENTHAL

"Vote for women — or beware!"

It is safe to say that one of these days we shall see Rose addressing the United States Senate, using Miss Branch's new methods of effective speaking to great advantage. Public speaking and woman's suffrage are not her only hobbies. Rose has also shown an active interest in the welfare of the school orchestra, of which she has been president for the past two years.

Orchestra; Literary Society; French Society.

ANNIE LEE ROWE

*"Thou whose locks outshine the sun * * *
In thy heart the dew of youth,
On thy lips the smile of truth."*

They say that 'carrot-tops," hot tempers, and long tongues go together, since all bad luck comes in threes. Behold, the exception! The words of this little Senior are few, and her sweet and gentle ways are constantly winning her friends. Funny how little things always have the warmest smiles and biggest hearts — take Annie Lee, for example.

Athletic Association; Mathematics Club; Literary Society.

JULIA MARVIN SARVAY

"He that is of a merry heart offereth a continual feast."

Yes, one could never forget those blue eyes. Julia is always the life of the crowd, no matter which one or where. That is why she is one of the most popular girls at J. M. H. S. She is known for her constancy and "peals of laughter.' You may think she is Miss Ellyson's assistant, but she has a bed reserved in the hospital and is only trying to get her money's worth. Her chief hobbies are Spanish and "Red Crosses."

Athletic Association; Literary Society.

LOUISE SAUERWALD

"Cheerfulness is an off-shoot
Of goodness and of wisdom."

Louise is our German student, and what she can't say in "Dutch" is not worth knowing. "Smile and the world smiles with you" is her slogan, for she goes around with one on her face all the time. She is a regular chatterbox and makes a lot of noise for her size.

Der President von Der Deutscher Vergnugens Verein.

ALMA LOUISE SAUNDERS

"A natural bud of love thou art,
Where gazing we view,
Deep hidden in thy fragrant heart,
A drop of heavenly dew."

No one among us is more popular than Alma. Her wit is great; her presence, refreshing, and her personality, charming. She "just loves." She dwells among the balmy breezes of Woodland Heights, where billetdoux pour in countless numbers from every quarter. "No wonder!" Just behold her brown eyes which look straight into your heart and sees only the good and funny. Alma's versatility enables her to do anything and do it well.

Literary Society; Latin Society; German Club.

LEWIS N. SCHILLING

"Hoch der Kaiser!"

Every one should know Lewis by his smiling countenance and pleasant disposition. When it comes to German war news, Lewis is a star; but beware, don't knock the Germans.

Lewis, who hails from Barton Heights, was blown across the verdant valley of Shockoe to us one bleak and dreary February morn. After all, it is an ill wind that blows no good.

Athletic Association.

GRACE EVELYN SEAL

"Thy brown eyes have looks like birds
Flying starightway to the light."

If worry turns the hair gray, Evelyn's brown locks will remain brown forever. Her happy, laughing disposition has no time for such an age-maker as worry. Her jests have lifted many a cloud from our darkest days. But in all her light-hearted talk, there is a deep sense of justice for every one. She is far too kind to be cruel, and too sympathetic not to forgive.

German Club.

JOHN ARCHIE SELPH, JR.

"A friendship that, like love is warm,
A love like friendship, steady."

John Selph has not a single enemy, and his good nature and open manners encourage the friendship of every one. John Jr., came to John Marshall in 1913 and passed his first year studies with flying colors. He began to wrestle with Cæsar in his second year, conquered him, and attacked Cicero. Cicero, however, proved a tough customer, and John had some little trouble getting out of his range, but Vergil surrendered completely under John's studious efforts. He is a great friend of the ladies, has their pictures on the dial of his watch, and carries other pictures in his pocket.

Athletic Association; President Spanish Society.

ZILLAH SHACKELFORD

"Carrying many books, some weighing less than a ton,
Thinking of them a lot, but more of jokes and fun."

Zillah, more commonly known among her J. M. H. S., friends as "Zullah," is one of the type to whom we look to brighten our blue Mondays. Just why Zillah was so eagerly preparing for her History 8 Exam. we are unable to say — possibly to make a creditable showing on her Exam. or a good impression on the preceding Monday night!

Athletic Association.

ISADORE SHAROVE

"One of the few immortal names that were not born to die."

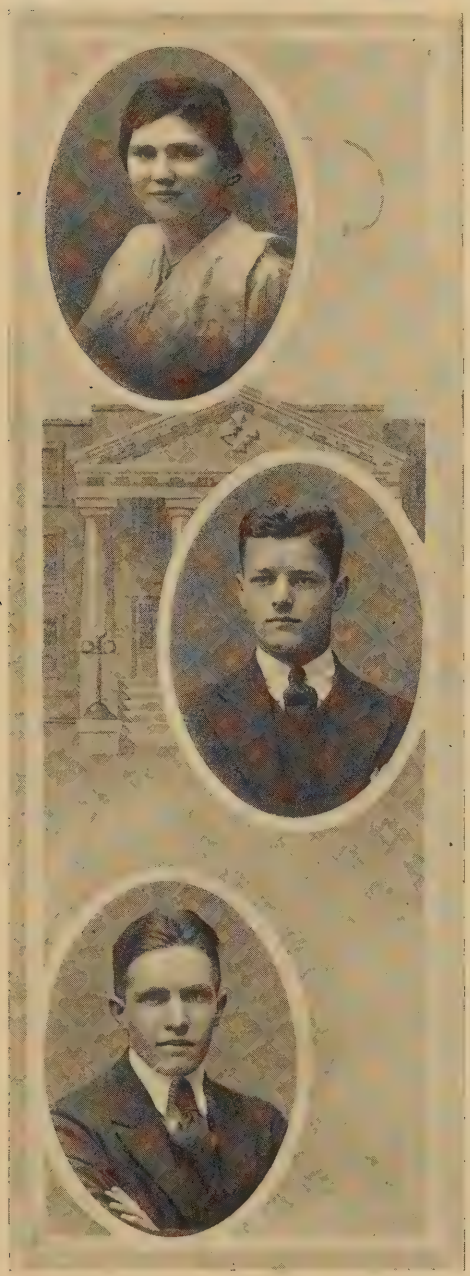
When Isadore matriculated at John Marshall four years ago, his fame was assured. When he gave his first Latin recitation, we all foresaw a rising genius. Isadore has an abundance of school spirit, and he shows it by attending all the dances in the "Gym." He has been active in the Boys' Literary Society, and is quite a master in Mathematics. His winning personality has gained many friends for him.

Literary Society; Latin Society; German Club; Athletic Association.

JANE SHEPHERD

" Honor her, for she is mighty."

But do not be led to think we refer to Jane as being mighty merely because — I am sure she will admit it herself — she possesses a fraction more than the average amount of avoirdupois. Instead, we of J. M. H. S. think of her as mighty in the capacity of a true class-mate and an ardent student, winner of the first honor on several occasions.



ANNIE LOUISE SCHUMANN

"We meet thee, like a pleasant thought
When such are wanted."

Louise is another quiet little girl. She seldom speaks, but when she does, you may be sure that what she is saying is something worth listening to.

Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association; Deutscher Touristen Verein.

JAMES A. SLOAN

"Behold in him, one of Uncle's Sam's future military leaders."

Yes, this is he, James A. Sloan, the handsome captain of Company B, of the Cadet Corps. In spite of his commanding appearance and strong personality, no girl in John Marshall has been able to attract his attention except the high school nurse, for whom he seems to have a very decided weakness. He has always been a star in his classes and a firm supporter of athletics. The unbroken series of victories won by the team of '16 was due in no small measure to "Jim's" playing at half-back. Good luck, "Jim!" May you always be as successful with everything as you have with your school activities.

Football Team, '16; Baseball Team; Captain Cadet Corps; Literary Society; Athletic Editor "Annual;" Athletic Association; "Record" Staff; Latin Club; Mathematics Club.

CLAUDIUS CARLISLE SNEAD

"Happy am I; from cares I'm free!
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Pause here, reader, for more than the artistic value of this portrait; for you gaze upon the world's best imitator of a hyena's laugh. Moreover, Claudius holds the heart-breakers record for small boys of his age. When he glides over the "Gym." floor every feminine heart pit-a-pats painfully, and yet they say that Carlisle is "just like a brother." Such are the wiles of men! And of this contagious case of smiling happiness in particular — "a man for a' that."

Vice-President of Mathematics Club, '16-'17; Vice-President of Boys' Literary Society; Athletic Association.

PHILIP J. SNIDER

"Still runs the water where the brook is deep."

Here we have one of those quiet, studious fellows whom every one likes because there is no reason for not liking him. Philip is neither an athlete nor a movie "fan," but he is quite a musician. For four years he has been a member of the orchestra. Philip is somewhat of a florist, and in the spring his American Beauty buds "of guaranteed freshness" are much in demand by the more appreciative members of the class.

Athletic Association; Orchestra.

RHODA ROSE SONNENBURG

"Smile and Rose smiles with you."

Did you ever see Rosie when she was not in a good humor, or not smiling? It is her natural disposition, and we all love her for it. The teacher did not realize she was putting a "a rose between two thorns" when she seated her in the Botany class; but as usual, Rosie is making the best of it, and will continue to do so. We shall, indeed, be sorry to lose her in June.

Literary Society; Athletic Association; German Club.

ALMA SPIVEY

"A gentle tongue is woman's greatest virtue."

Who does not know this shy, quiet maiden with her calm Madonna-like face and her "gentle tongue?" She makes no boast of her knowledge, yet she can answer almost any question you put to her, and some of her ideas are decidedly original. Quiet, but witty, friendly and true, she's one of the nicest girls in the Senior Class.

Girls' Literary Society.

LOUISE STANFIELD

"I will laugh, and it will do any man good to hear me."

Who has not heard "Weesy" laugh and asked her to do it again, has missed a great deal. If you ever feel blue, find this classmate of yours and ask her to laugh for you. At one time we thought that "Weesy" would be a Red Cross nurse, but since Uncle Sam decided to leave the "greasers" alone, we have other plans in view for her future. Buttons still have their attractions — but what is that rolling noise I hear when I ring her door-bell? Only "Weesy" coming down the steps, "roughly speaking."

Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association; Household Arts Club; Sponsor of "C," '16.

MARY STUART

"Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax,
Her cheeks like the dawn of day."

Made up of virtue and learning, with here and there touches of fun, Mary, during her high school course, has endeared herself to both teachers and pupils. We very reluctantly give her up to Randolph-Macon, but we realize that Mary is ambitious, and in a few years we expect to see her back at John Marshall teaching our younger sisters and brothers.

P. S.—If you've never seen Mary blush, you've missed a treat.

Girls' Literary Society; Senatus Populusque Romanus; Athletic Association.

ELIZABETH SYDNOR

"Determined, dared, and done."

Guess what our little Elizabeth's dearest wish is? That some Shylock will come along and demand of her a pound of flesh, for she would be generous and spare him several. "Nobody loves a fat man." Yes they do, Elizabeth, for we all love our little whirlwind. Has any one ever seen her outwardly calm? Well, we haven't. She excels in all classes, so why the worry and wringing of hands? Elizabeth's humor and her general attractiveness have made her universally beloved.

Literary Society; Athletic Association; Mathematics Club; Senatus Populusque Romanus.

THURSTON TALLEY

This bright and sunny lad of seventeen summers hails from the popular suburb of Richmond called Highland Park. Just watch that eight o'clock street car every morning and on it you will see a very, very bashful student, with a book under his arm and a good crop of cotton hair under his hat. But that is not all that is under that hat, for Thurston has very high ambitions. He was heard to make this remark to one of his class mates: "One of these days I am going to appoint you Secretary of State."

GEORGE KEITH TAYLOR

"How can you exist upon one meal a day
And yet make such wonderful strides?"

That's just what you would say if you should see Keith striding over the Barton Heights bridge to school (which he does nearly every day). Probably that's the solution of his strength and robustness. Talk about walking! Did you see Keith on Field Day? Really, the girls can't keep up with him — not even when he's talking about love at the Literary Society party. Keith isn't hot-headed like most Scotch people are; but he has their fun and daring, which take him a long way. Besides, he is one of our football team.

Football Team, '15, '16; Athletic Association; Boys' Literary Society; Mathematics Club.

ANNIE BELLE THOMAS

"A blushing maiden,
Sweet and shy."

Yes, that's Anie Belle, and she is indeed the belle of our class. For have you ever seen her at the Literary Society dances? If you will be quiet, I will tell you what a little bird told me. She always wears a R. L. I. I. B. pin, and if you say anything about a "certain Guy," she immediately becomes interested. The bird didn't tell me who he is, but I believe there are several.

Literary Society; Latin Society; Athletic Association; Household Arts Club.

ELLA WATKINS THOMAS

"Keep the heart a-singing,
Others hear the song;
And your cheerful music
Helps the world along."

Ella evidently keeps this motto always in mind, for she has one of the brighest dispositions in the school. When her friends feel blue or in bad humor, they run to Ella, and the sunny atmosphere that surrounds her causes the clouds to disappear and the sun to come out again. If it be true that all things — human beings included — yield to a happy heart, Ella, dismiss your fear for the future.

Girls' Basket-ball Team; German Club; Girls' Literary Society; Hockey Club; Hikers' Club; Athletic Association.

HELEN THOMPSON

"A tender-hearted maiden, true and pure."

As a nice girl and a true friend, Helen has endeared herself to all of her schoolmates during her four years at John Marshall. She has also succeeded in charming a certain member of the faculty, and it is even hinted that she positively refuses to attend a school dance until she learns that the faculty has been invited. Many of us wonder why Helen does not patronize the jitneys, but prefers the Main Street car at certain hours of the day. She won't tell, but "there's a reason."

Latin Society; Literary Society; Household Arts Club; Athletic Association; Vice-President Mathematics Club.

MARY THOMPSON

"My talk within my lips I rein,
For who talks much, must talk in vain."

Mary hails from a remote suburb called Westhampton. She is a very quiet and reserved girl, who seldom speaks unless spoken to. Notwithstanding her reserved manner, she has won her way straight into the hearts of the Class of '17. Here's all good luck in everything that she undertakes.

Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association.

VIRGINIA ELIZABETH THORNTON

"Made up of wisdom and of fun,
Medley of all that's dark and clear,
Of all that's foolish, all that's dear."

Gay, laughing, dancing, jesting, Virginia is one delightful surprise after another. Envied by the weaker sex, adored by the stronger sex, admired and respected by her teachers, she has learned the exact value of that tiny frown and that simply irresistible little laugh. Virginia has the distinction of having her name read from the platform in assembly every month. In fact, she has a permanent residence on the Roll of Honor. Besides all these wonderful achievements, she is a dandy little actress, having taken a prominent part in the French play.

Latin Club; Literary Society; Mathematics Club; Athletic Association; French Play.

LAURA ADELAIDE TILLER

"To friends a friend."

Could more be said? Well, yes; for, although she's really brilliant, this brown-eyed maid is so modest that few realize her true worth. Around John Marshall, Adelaide's rather quiet, but. when she begins to talk — ye gods and little fishes! how she can talk! The words tumble so that you look every minute for a false one — but every one rings true. "Not always right to all men's eyes, but faithful to the light within."

Literary Society; Praetor of Latin Society; Orchestra.

STEWART TRAINUM

"Tall was she, and fair, this maiden of seventeen summers."

Stewart hails from the country. She came to us in our senior year, and on becoming acquainted with her, we realize what we have missed by not having had her with us sooner. Here's our most hearty wish for your future, Stewart.

HERBERT TUCKER

"Hail, the conquering hero comes!"

For four long years Herbert battled with the almost invincible giants, Math and Science, to whom many have yielded, and at last came out the victor. Before him, the mighty Physics fell, and Solid Geometry was overcome by his persistent blows. Herbert's good nature and pleasant disposition claim many friends for him.

Athletic Association.

ELSIE KATHERINE TYLER

"Little strokes fell great oaks."

Do you know Elsie? If you don't, you should. What Elsie? Why, little Elsie Tyler, that's what we call her. She is full of quick wit and fun. If you don't believe it, ask Mr. Stubbs. And you never saw any one more good-natured; she just won't be teased. She is the smallest girl in the Senior Class, indeed, so tiny that she slips into a crowd and takes up so little room that you hardly know she is there until she speaks.

Girls' Literary Society; Athletic Association.

JOHN C. TYREE

"O sleep! it is a blessed thing,
Beloved from pole to pole."

John evidently believes this, for he even went to sleep in history class. We should like to know how he gets all those "movie" tickets, and what he does with them. For (mirabile dictu!) they seem to disappear in pairs. As a cadet, he is "some" sergeant. The casual observer will soon pick out his handsome(?) face from his less fortunate associates. And should you ask him why he comes to town (from the "wilds" of Woodland Heights) every Friday night, you would see a most delightful *blush.*

Cadet Corps; Athletic Association.

ROSE VITSKY

"Her excuse — he's kin to me."

Rose, along with her sweet disposition, is excellent in her scholarship. She is so far advanced in German that she is even able to overcome the Allies. But Rose doesn't believe in all work and no play; perhaps this can explain her frequent visits to Norfolk.

Literary Society; Athletic Association; German Club; Latin Society.

RICHARD CHANNING WALDEN

"The World belongs to the energetic."

Ask any Marshallite to describe handsome Channing and invariable will be the reply — "He's funny." No, not in appearance — he's a sturdy young cadet; nor in the sense of peculiar; for he possesses the forceful, sincere character that wins the respect of the boys. And the girls — well, they term "Dick" "nice and brotherly;" but we here declare the common opinion that "Dick" doesn't want to be a brother to any belle.

Consul Latin Club; President Literary Society; Athletic Association; Joke Editor "Record;" Mathematics Club; Battalion Notes; Editor "Record;" Cadet Corps.

RETHA WATKINS

"A winning smile, a dancing shape, pretty blue eyes, and a beautiful face."

As she dances through life in her own winning way more friends will be won and added to the many, for she is lovable, bright and beauteous, "always bewildering and beguiling."

Athletic Association.

LAURA U. WARNER

"Smile and the world smiles with you."

Laura is known in the high school as the girl with the sweet smile and gentle manner. We are sure she will continue to win friends as she has done at John Marshall. Here's to Laura!

Athletic Association; French Society; Literary Society.

LOUISE WASHER

"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."

Here is our dear Louise with her cheery smile and ever-ready joke. She is the pet of the Senior Class, and will long remain in our memory. Our "Piggie" has suddenly developed a mania for cooking and sewing. We all wonder why? She has even been seen sewing in the Library during study period — a thing unheard of in the High School. Louise's best friend is the nurse, and her favorite retreat is the hospital, where she goes to escape many a difficult lesson.

Literary Society; Athletic Association; German Society; Domestic Arts Club.

SARA WEST

"Thou hast no sorrow in thy song,
No winter in thy year."

Here is one of whom we have great hopes. Sara has great talent along the line of short-story writing. We expect great things of her in the literary world. But she is not always serious, far from it. You seldom see her without a smile on her face. I know that we are all glad that she left the New York schools to become one of us.

Athletic Association; Girls' Literary Society; Senatus Populusque Romanus.

PAULINE GERTRUDE WHITESELL

"To know her is to love her."

If you want to meet one of the most optimistic girls at school here she is. "Polly" always sees the silver lining in every cloud, no matter how dark it may be, and is ready to show it to any one who is inclined to see only the gloomy side. Isn't it strange how *very little*(?) "Polly" talks? But we all love her just the same.

Literary Society; German Club.

JESSIE LOUISE WHITLOW

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

Once gained as a friend, this maid, who is characterized by deep brown eyes and dark hair, can always be depended upon. Endowed by nature with a kindly disposition, a frank and pleasant manner, Louise is, indeed, a valuable asset to the Senior Class. And, by the way, she is one of the "twins;" you know who the other is.

Literary Society; German Society.

JOHN EGBERT WILEY

"He who being often reproved hardeneth his neck."

Although some may doubt the truth of this old proverb, Miss Gregory will testify to its accuracy. For the past three sessions she has been diligently reproving John, only to witness the inevitable hardening whereof Solomon spoke. She says he tries to turn everything into a joke; but John is by no means all play. He stands well in his classes, played on the football squad, and is now adorning the track.

Just what John intends to make of himself is somewhat of a mystery; but his many friends at old John Marshall wish him all success in whatever vocation he may choose.

Literary Society; Mathematics Club, Cadet Corps, Sons of Ministers' Club.

PRISCILLA WILLIAMS

"I am constant as the northern star."

As sweet as the Puritan Priscilla is this fair maiden. Though slow to venture, she is always sincere and constant in all her relations, and she (or he) who calls "Billie" "friend," claims a friend indeed. This child pleads for broad-mindedness like a militant, but when you really *know* Priscilla, then you know a truly feminine and lovable girl. So speak for yourself.

Latin Society; Literary Society; Athletic Association.

LOLA WILLIAMS

"Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax,
"Her cheeks like the dawn of the day."

Modest, unassuming, lovable, "wearing all the weight of her learning lightly like a flower," Lola has won for herself a warm place in the hearts of all with whom she has come in contact, while she has been a student in John Marshall. Her ever-gracious helpfulness and sweet readiness to aid her less fortunate companions has made her doubly beloved. May success crown all her efforts wherever her lot may be cast.

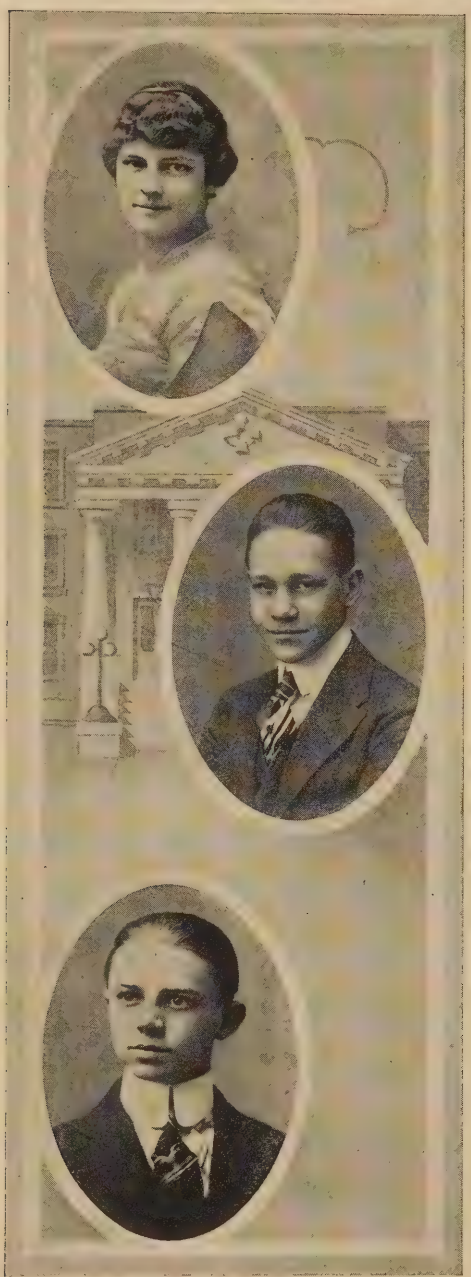
Spanish Society.

EDWARD BACON WILLINGHAM

"None but himself can be his parallel."

Edward, who leads in every branch of work he undertakes, is a good student, a fine sport, and true friend. By his dignity and sincerity, he has always had a controlling influence among those with whom he has been associated, and that influence has always been guided in the right direction by his sense of duty. If he keeps up the pace set at John Marshall, he is sure to reach the goal of success.

President Literary Society; Secretary Latin Society; Mathematics Club; Assistant Business Manager "Annual;" Athletic Association; Class Orator.



ANNIE BEECHER WILSON

A charming and good-looking girl in the Class of '17 is Annie Wilson. Everybody likes and admires her. She is one of the leading dancers of the school. Her voice has been heard in class meetings, throughout her career at John Marshall, as representative of the will of the "people."

Literary Society; Athletic Association; Spanish Society.

KENNETH SEWELL WINGFIELD

"His virtues form the magic of his song."

Glance over the class poem, and you will get some idea of the appropriateness of the above quotation. But he excels not only in the mastery of the English language and the ability to transpose it into poetry. He led his class when he was admitted to the West End Kindergarten at the tender age of five, and has done so ever since. This, in combination with a keen sense of humor and a "fellow feeling" for the difficulties of his companions, makes the Class of 1917 more than proud to claim him as one of them.

Literary Society; Latin Society; German Society; Athletic Association; "Record" Staff.

JOHN F. WINN, JR.

"Literature is the thought of thinking souls."

Like a fish or a German submarine, John Winn sailed through three years of high-schooling without any one suspecting that a literary genius was lurking around John Marshall, when suddenly a thrilling article, entitled "Continental Metal," appeared in the *Record*. But the ability to write is not John's only accomplishment, in his spare time this famous man of letters runs a Ford. He can rejuvenate a dead engine, blow air in flat tires, and even lift his little car out of ditches. John will either become a second Shakespeare or another Thomas Edison.

Athletic Association; Latin Club; Cadet Corps.

LOUISE WINSTON

"A face with gladness overspread
Soft smiles by human kindness bred."

Louise's unselfish ways and untiring energy have made a place for her in the hearts of all who know her. It was not until her senior year that we found what an actress we had in our midst. All who saw the French play will always remember Louise as the star. Although she is a good sport, she never neglects her studies, and always stands well.

Athletic Association; Literary Society; Latin Society; Mathematics Club.

ELIZABETH WITT

"She is witty to talk with,
Pretty to walk with,
And pleasant to think on."

Little human failings — an invariable tendency to argue, a keen sense of humor, and a bit of philosophy make up "Liz's" quaint and attractive personality. True to her name, she is a "wit," and, with her unique sayings, seldom fails to provoke a smile from the sternest pedagogue. Owing to her sympathy and ability to see the other fellow's point of view, she has won the friendship of all who do not. Why, however, do "Liz's" eyes shine with such unusual brilliance after holidays? Why? Because she passes them at her dream land, V. M. I.

Secretary Literary Society; Senatus Populusque Romanus; Assistant Alumni Editor of "Record;" Class Historian.

KATHERINE WOLF

"There lives more life in one of your fair eyes
Than both your poets can in praise devise."

Watch out for Katherine! She is very likely to bounce upon you unawares with a mysterious joke. "Katie's" sunny disposition has won for her many friends among both teachers and pupils. She has helped to make a success of our orchestra and is noted for her school spirit.

Literary Society, Athletic Association; German Club; French Society; Orchestra; Chorus.

RALPH WOLF

"No sky is heavy if the heart be light."

Ralph is always a happy child, and insists that the whole world laugh with him. Only once have we ever seen him serious, and that was when he was talking to his wife — oh, in the French play, of course. As for the future — we are uncertain whether his fame will proclaim him a wrestler or a musician, but he's crazy about music!

Captain Wrestling Team, '17; Reporter Tennis Club; French Society; Literary Society; Track Team, '13; President of Aeolian Club.

GEORGIA HERNDON WOODWARD

"I have a man's mind but a woman's might."

How true of Georgia! "Ye gods! Here's a woman who thinks" and yet is an old-fashioned girl at heart. The combination is very attractive. Not often do we find a paragon who is "serene and resolute and still and calm and self-possessed," and who has, nevertheless, found the truth of the statement that "love is like the measles; we all have to go through with it."

Literary Society; Latin Society; Athletic Association.

JOHN WILLIAM ZIESMER

"We grant altho' he had much wit,
He was very shy of using it."

"Will-ee" has been at John Marshall just" four years — think of it! Though he is not very well known to the fair sex of John Marshall. He has a host of admirers on Church Hill, whence he hails. He is very quiet, but always on the alert for some points which will be of value in the near future. We are expecting great things of you, William. Now show us what you really can do.

RICHARD H. THOMAS

"Trust him; you'll find a heart of truth within this rough outside."

Some four years ago "Monkeyboo" was wafted to us from over the verdant valley of Shockoe. We were slow in learning "Dick," but now we think we know him for good and all. We know no class in which to put Richard, unless we conclude that he is just another lingering specimen of that almost extinct race, who spends half his time minding his own business, and the other half in letting other people's alone.

German Club; Athletic Association.

Senior Prophecy

According to Rastus—1932

WELL, Missy, 'twar jes' dis a way: In de fust place, I rung de bell, an' out come a lady wid huh fingers hooked in huh pockets, lak dis. "Missy, I sho' does want a job," sez I. "Yassum, I'm do mos' anything. Yassum, I's 'sperienced. Bin wuking roun' white folks all muh bawn days — evah sence I wuz knee-high to Mister Mike Marrin, down in ole Virginny, whar I uster go to dem Seniority an' Veneration Club parties at Jawn Marshull." Wid dat de lady yell out.

"Good! Good!' she say, an' holler fer huh husband. "Dear," sez she, "dis yere's ole Jawn Marshull mascot. Law, Rastus, doan you know me? I's Miss Van Vort. Dis yere's 'Perfessor Verbosity,' muh ole man; an' 'sides him," she sez, sorter proud lak, " 'sides him I got seben step-chilluns!"

Den she up, an' tells me dar's gwine be a sorta pawty conjunction for de Class of Sebenteen at huh house on June fifteenth, 'cause dat'll make it 'xactly fifteen yeahs sence dat bunch lef' school.

"Well, ma'am," sez I, "ef'n you'll please fer ter let me buttle 'em, I sho'll be tickled to deaf, ter see dem folks ergin!" So cose, she lemme do it.

Dat happy night come, an' wid it all de class, smilin' lak dey's awful well pleased; an' I show muh teef an' bow muh bes', twel dey jes' 'bleeged fer ter know who dat wuz doin' de buttlin'.

Arter a parcel uv'em wuz dar, "Ladies 'n' gen'men," I say, "Yere's Guv'nor Cox, ob ole Virginny!"

"Pete Cox?" I heahs Miss Ad'laide Tiller axin' in de noise.

"Naw'm," sez I, "Marse Edwin's a nice fat P'liceman — dis yere's Miss Jinny Cox."

"Yah," sniff dat han'sum lieutenant, Marse Ambrose McGee, "you 'n' Georgia Woodward is so tuk up wid concerts in Europe dat you doan know nuffin'. Ned Flannagan uster be Guv'nor, but now he gone ter law ergin, wid David Hotchkiss. He was wid Ed. Willingham," say Marse Ambrose, "But Ed. done gone ter Congress ter make 'em vote a law 'gin dancin', and——"

"Hello, dar, Chatter-box!" a peart voice say jes' den; an' up come Miss Dor'thy Rheutan. "Folks," sez she, "I's so happy — I's cotched a man at last! Ole maid, huh? I thought I'd jes' show y'all. I's sold muh cat to Clarence Hyslup." Wit dat, all uv'em up 'n' holler.

"Oswald! A cat?" dey say.

"Yassuh, cat ter Oswald. He jes' a ole T. J. Bach'ler, no how, wid a bald spot an' blowin' dus' offen de telephone, an' he woan look at no gals!"

"Doan folks change!" say a fat, pretty lady neah-by." What! doan y'all know me? I's Kitty Plageman, I is. An' speakin' ob changes — dar's Eva Ellis, leadin' suffragette; 'Liz'beth Sydnor, nice little quiet wife; Ruth Dillard, loopy-ty-loopin' in de clouds; an' Flora Hutzler drawin' funny-papers."

Den Marse Paul McFall speak up. "I wanter yeah 'bout dat cotch ob Dor'thy's," sez he. "I's repo'tin' fer Big-Foot Terry's paper, an' Hiram Blankenship 'n' Louis Perlin 'n' Lil Arthur Pleasants is all newspaper men, too." Den he tell 'em some mo' news he got fer his paper — 'bout Miss Pearl Hardin's gwine maihy a han'sum sol'jer, an' Miss Jinny Allen's "gaged ter a Tar-heel, which she says is a angel, an' Miss 'Liz'beth Hall's jes' maihed a sojer w'at done fine in de war wid Germany. Mo'ober, he say Marse Sewell Winfield has writ a gran' poem 'bout de war an' specially 'bout de brave Cap'n Johnny Marcuse.

"S-s-sh!" say Miss Marg'ret Branch jes' den, so "Dewy"-lak, dat you jes' know she's a Jawn Marshull liberrian. "S-s-sh! My chilluns! Mis' Verbosity wanter talk!"

Po' Marse Herbert Tucker looked skeered. "I ain't read muh Boswell," he moan, "case I'se so busy writin' Dime Novels!" Warn't no cause ter worry, enyhow.

"Chilluns," she say, "le's take a conventory. How many y'all gals maihied? How many teachers? An' how many all such stuff?" she wint on.

Den a pack uv'em up 'n' sez as how dey's house-keepin' an' doan keer who knows it. Lemme see, now! Dar wuz Misses Helen Thompson, Marg'ret Heckler, Gay Lewis, Katherine Angle, Sophie Libby, Ida Noveck, Inez Duke, Marg'ret Evans, Gladys Lumsden, Louise Gemmell, Ma'y Stuart, Annie Lee Rowe, an' I 'clar I doan know how many others. Fer a wonder, Miss Sary West didn't do lak Miss Ma'l Stuart. She say she wuz teachin', an' so wuz Misses Priscilla Williams, Annie Holt, Edith Palmer, Anna Allen, an' Kath'rine Gwathmey, an' a lot o' others dar, too.

"'Bout dat time I butt in. "Hooray!" sez I. "Free cheers fer Marse Dick Walden, de Presidenter ob dese yere 'Nited States!" Cose, den dey paid lots ob 'tention to him an' de Vice-Presidenter, Miss Ruth Harrelson. Arter while, Miss Van Vawt turn to Marse Arthur Hargrove.

"Piggy," sez she, "W'at dem l'il pins all ober yo' coat?" Marse Piggy grin sheepish.

"Class pins," sez he. Miss Van Vawt wint up ter him an' started to readin' 'em.

"1901, '02, '03," she say, "'07, '11, '15, '27, '29, '30, '31—" an' wid dat she fainted.

"I's through now, "yelled Marse Piggy; but 'xactly two surgeons, free doctahs, an' seben nurses push him out de way. Surgeons Julia Sarvay an' Clyde Hull wait mighty eager fer a case of 'pendicitis; but Doctahs John Selph, Lisle Maynard, an' Robert Clark jes' he'p de nurses, Misses Alma Spivey, Jessie Lee Poole, Ruth Marks, Lucille Ledman, an' 'Liz'beth Butterworth, an' Nellie Smith, in bringing huh to. Arter while one mighty fat ole gen'man wake up.

"Doan you know," he drawl, "I got de nicest l'il rest'rant y'all evah see. An' Jesse Hall's de libin' Advertisemint ob his bis'ness, ef I does say it muhself. Now — "Oh, boil down de fac's," Miss Van Vawt busted in. "We wants ter know a bit 'bout ev'rybody. We sho' got lots ob actor folks. Y'all heard 'bout Louise Winston's gran' success in Jawn Winn's play, "The Liniment uv Luv," ain't cher? Lamar Mountcastle's de leadin' man, Jim Sloan's de villain, an' Wallace Neale's de manager."

"Well," say Marse Keith Taylor, "I's a movie actor muhself, an' so is Russell Eanes — he's Charlie Chaplin de Second. Den, Nellie Henson play our sweet parts, an' Lucille Coleman play our vampire parts, an' w'en we wants action, den we gits a soap-box — an' calls on 'Liz'beth Witt."

"Humph," grunt Marse Meriwether Frye, "I tried de movies, but dey lan' me in de horsepital wid Mona Dake's doctah-husban' tendin' me. I's teaching dancin' now — got a 'cademy, long wid Phyllis Reams an' Elsie Hassel.

"Wish y' all'd teach me — dey say it take off de flesh," say a real fat gent in de corner." You doan git much exercise in de Clark an' Core undertakin' 'stablishment."

Marse Johnnie Core laugh.

"G'wan, Charlie," he say, "you got some w'en dat hearse runaway an' Detective John Wylie hale you ter Co'rt."

"Yah, an' ef Wortley Dickerson hadn't bin muh lawyer," say Marse Charles, "Jedge Stower Bowles would 'a glared a hole clean froo me over dem glasses. Den Marse Stover laugh.

"All in de day's wuk! W'at you doin', George Botts?"

"Oh, I's writin' a book on 'How to Stop Talkin'," say dat genman.

"Den, fer goodness' sake," bust in Marse Dave Levin," sen' Charlotte Chappell one, 'case ev'ry whar I goes to lecture on Men's Rights, she's dar jes' 'fo' me, jabberin' 'bout de women."

"I meets huh, too, Dave," Marse Isadore Sharove say, "w'en I's stumpin' fer Congress. A woman — Susie Ware — is runnin' 'ginst me. W'at chance has a po' man got?"

"None," Marse Willyum Doub say, hopelessly-lak. "Bill Robinson an' I foun' that out long ago. He'n' Bill Nissley 'n' I has set up 'The Three Bills' Refuge for Married Men.' Marse Woodson, 'n' Marse Morris, 'n' Marse Redfield stay dar all de time."

"Men is jes' as obercomin'," Miss Norma Dietz say, awful quiet. "I's gib in, now, muhself. Bishop Carlisle Snead gwine maihy us nex' week in Leo Bliley's church, an' Theresa Pollak's gwine be de artist ter decyrate de church. Mamie' Fleming's 'Stablishment gwine mak muh Paris gown, an' de sassiety leader, Miss Jinny Thornton is gwine hol' muh flowers. I b'lieves in patronizin' muh ole fren's. I eben got de license frum Ollie Devine."

"Well, Elsie Tyler," say Miss Van Vawt, "you's a artist's model, aint cher? An' Ralph Wolfe's a great pianist, an' Isabel Godwin's writ dat bes' seller, "Wheeler." An' Ella Thomas — oh, yah, she writ sech gran' books ob darky talk. Whar's Jane Sheppard?"

"Oh," some one say, "she's spendin' huh rich ole man's money tryin' to git fat, 'case she fell off once, an' ain't bin happy sence."

Well — jes' 'bout dat time, in come dashin' a dignified gen'man wid a bald head an' a Van Dyke mustache on his chin.

"Miss Van Vawt," he exploded, "does you know dat you lib in one ob fifty-seben houses jes' alike? Tuk me all ebenin' ter git yere! I think I'll gib up real estate an' take up architecture an' build houses *dif'frunt!*"

Presently dey got Marse Horse-Eye Anderson sot calm in a cheer, an' ev'rybody tell him 'bout ev'rything, an' how Larry Haynes is a flo'-walker an' Rene Massie's giben up Fords fer airy-planes; an' fer a long time it wint on dat way.

Fin'ly, w'en I got dat sleepy dat one eye'd drap shet while I pushed de yudder one open, I steps in.

"Folks," I sez, "it sho' is time y'all chilluns wuz in bed!" an den dey wint.

But Miss Van Vawt say, "We suttin'ly orter hab some way ob keepin' dis yere writ down. Can't you write it up, Ma'y Dudley?" She jes' say dat, 'case Miss Ma'y's a red-headed, dried-up ole maid, w'at teaches Inglish in Miss Van Vawt's place at Jawn Marshull.

"Yeppum," say Miss Ma'y, "ef'n Rastus'll tell it to me, 'case I spec he know all 'bout it."

An' so I done it; an' an' Miss Ma'y done it; an' heah 'tis done.

Little Girlum et Her Gardum

I

Little girlum habet gardum;
To make it grow she tridas hardum.
Gardum est cum poppies strewnem
Ullam colorem aut huenem.
Hic gardenus, quis cherishas.
Nec Bloomo, negue flourishas.
Rainum, hailum, et sunshinus
Numquam aidus gardus finus
Bonus gardus semper samus
Nec movet by rain aut hailus.

II

Unus dies, whistling hardum,
Bonus puer videt gardum.
Videt gardum, sine faltam,
Poppies almost one inch altam.
Videt, et cognoscat causam
Di non growing, non arousam,
So ponet pedem in gardum
Very lightly, non plus hardum
Dainty pedem gardum helpum
(Little girlum likeum scelpum)
Antequam pedem plantavit
To grow those poppies non gotavit
Post quam in gardum he haltas,
Poppies grow ad magnas altas.

III

Likum hawkum swooping muchim
Little girlum aches to clutchim
Sicut canis catum chasus
Sic cupivit scratches facesus.
Talis Graici runno Troias
Qualis chasat sine moras
Neque preces, neque laudis
Faciat those words devouris.
Little girlum, cum big stickum
Runnam puerum to lickum.
Puer jumpum crossum creekum
Et puella scared to seekum.

IV

Girlum for that deed infernum
Racks her brain from stem to sternum
Cum odio pectus realum
Erga her revenge she seekum.
Eam noctem, girlum raidus chicken-housum
Punchus chicki cum big sticko
Lighorn et the dominico
Out the window them she flingus
Pullum feathers outum wingus
In revenge ad her poor gardum
Chasus chickus 'roundus yardum.

MORAL

Si cupitis helpum gardum
"Femina est semper varium!"

—ARTHUR L PLEASANTS, JR. '17.

JUNIORS.

JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Class

OFFICERS

Julia Thomas	*President*
Noyes Wilson	*Vice-President*
Marion Gary	*Treasurer*
Elizabeth Wall	*Secretary*
Wilford Trevillian, Thelma Hill	*Reporters*

History

DURING the past year, the ranks of the Class of 1918 have been thinned considerably, and at this writing, the school hospital is crowded to capacity with those suffering from wounds received in the final great battle. The enemy had determined to crush our army, and with this intent drew up their forces in martial array during the latter part of September. The Juniors flushed with their early successes and well fortified with supervised study and the new system of examinations, prepared to defend their stronghold on the Heights of Fame. For six weeks the enemy assailed the walls and stormed the citadel, but at the end of that time the *Gold and Black* still waved proudly in the breeze. They then determined to starve the garrison and thus compel surrender. The Juniors, however, had a sufficient supply of dates (historical) and managed to subsist on these.

Then the leader of the hostile troops, Cicero, famed for his world-wide conquests, and strengthened by the arrival of his French, German, and Spanish mercenaries, planned a midnight assault on the walls. He had secured a large number of the new death-dealing quadratics, and by filling these with hydrogen sulfid, thought to force our troops out.

On the eighth of December, a grand-war-dance was held in the citadel, and, as we were equipped with new armor, in the form of class rings, General Engelberg made all swear to "wring" the necks of the enemy.

But, alas! when the attack came, many loyal Juniors fell fighting, and many now lie wounded. Can we ever forget the stand made by Colonel Thomas and her troops, or the brave sally made by Haynes's men, or the courage of Lieutenant Wall, when under fire from the enemy's guns, she stood at the front of the line urging her comrades on to victory? As one historian has aptly put it, "There stood the Lieutenant like a stone Wall!" But no doubt the enemy would have been victorious had not reinforcements arrived in the shape of sessional standings, with the aid of which we managed to put the enemy to flight.

For some months now peace has reigned, but it is rumored that the enemy is again recruiting its ranks and preparing for another attack. Let us hope that through the assistance of our monthly marks we may pass this crisis peacefully, ever-holding aloft our motto:

"Esse quam videre.

IRVING T. DUKE,
Historian.

FACULTY
DIPLOMA
SOPH'S
-EDWARD-
-RAYMOND-
-HAILEY-
"16"

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class

OFFICERS

First Half		Second Half
Bee Stockton	*President*	Melville Starke
Mary Plageman	*Vice-President*	Herbert Traylor
Berkeley Gordon	*Secretary*	Berkeley Gordon
Elizabeth Thomas	*Treasurer*	Elizabeth Thomas
Albert Smith	*Historian*	Albert Smith
Mary Peple John Gravins	*Reporters*	Loulie Garret Bee Stockton

Colors: Green and White

History

IT WAS in the memorable year of 1915 that we of the "Class of 1919" appeared upon the field of action, armed with a strong determination to make a history for ourselves, in which we have succeeded very well up to the present time. At the beginning, however, we were of a very timid nature and dared not assert ourselves, consequently when our "enemies," the Juniors and Seniors, bore down upon us, we became completely demoralized and were carried off to endure unspeakable tortures. However, greatly to our delight, we soon noticed that the activities of these unfeeling villains were gradually becoming less and less, and soon ceased altogether.

And then it was that Miss Simpson appointed herself our commander-in-chief, an action which has been our salvation. She brought us together, and whipped us into shape to withstand the attacks of the numberless enemies who assailed us on all sides. We were organized into a respectable class, officers were appointed to lead us against the foe, and rules were laid down to govern our conduct on the field of battle.

With these acts of preparedness, we were ready to meet any opposing force with a very good chance of success. And there were many of these forces, the most fearful of whom were the teachers. These descended upon us with stern and

threatening countenances, each armed with a rapid-fire gun, from which they rained a storm of bullets in the form of demerits and bad marks. Some have fallen before these attacks, but for the most part we have held our own against these relentless enemies, sometimes overcoming one of them and forcing him to surrender good grades to us. We have also made notable conquests in various sections of the line of battle, as some of our number have fought their way into the different branches of athletics, others into the various societies, and have come out victors there.

And now, with half the battle over, we look forward eagerly to the much-longed-for day of graduation, when we can gaze backward o'er the scene of our mighty struggle, and say, "We have won."

Historian.

E-RAYMOND-HALSEY-
1ST YEAR
FINALS
WALK
RIGHT IN
S-SIR!!!
THEME
TABLET
"SAID THE SPIDER TO
THE FLY"
FRESHMEN

FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman Class History

THE Freshmen are leaving behind them a year worth remembering. There were trials and tribulations at the beginning, but triumph and glory at the end. As is usual among "Rats," ideas about the High School and its students were anything but encouraging. One of these ideas was that were an aforesaid "Rat" to speak in the corridor, he would immediately be pounced upon by the powers that be.

Another foe that we dreaded was the Seniors, who very considerately(?) tied the little boys together by their neckties to keep them from being lost in the crowd. A "Rat" came into the geography class one day. After sitting there for some time, the teacher asked him to step into the next room to get a map. He lost his way, and did not return to class that period!

However, the Freshman Class soon organized with the kindly aid of Miss Auerbach, and by February we were wearing class pins to show that we were really a part of the John Marshall High School and were expecting to be full-fledged graduates in four years.

The Freshman Class believes in "woman's suffrage," as is shown in the election of officers, who are as follows:

President, Jane Harth
Vice-President, Mildred Holiday
Secretary and Treasurer, William Garlick

One of the most enjoyable events was the picnic (???) given to the "Rats" by the Seniors.

Dorothy B. Leutbecher,
Historian.

An Evening with Dr. Johnson and His Household

(*Dramatization from Boswell's Life of Samuel Johnson*)

[The drawing room of the house in Fleet Street. In the background a great fire-place, filled with burning logs; an armchair on each side of it. On the left a tea-table; near it a door leading into the dining room. Desk in corner. Chairs here and there.

Mrs. Williams seated by the fire-place, grumbling to herself. Enter from hall: Dr. Johnson, dressed in a shabby suit of black. His hair is uncombed, his whole appearance extremely sloven. He is followed by Boswell, neatly dressed in black, and Garrick in a new suit of brown satin.]

Johnson, Garrick and Boswell: Good-day to you, Mistress Williams!

Mrs. Williams (*in a high shrill voice*): So you have come at last, Doctor! It's like you to leave a poor woman alone all day. As if she were not wretched enough with being poor and blind, you must needs avoid her company.

Johnson: Indeed, Mistress, I have been detained by the most urgent business, as these gentlemen can testify. But why should you be alone when there are several ladies in the house?

Mrs. Williams: Ladies! If you mean the quarrelsome, ungrateful creatures who live in this house, I would rather be alone than with them.

Dr. Johnson (*to Boswell, with a deep sigh*): Ah! 'tis a great pity that such excellent women should so dislike each other. (*To Mrs. Williams*): What! Another disagreement?

Mrs. Williams: There would be no disagreements if Mrs. Desmoulins would keep to her place. Why, she actually tried to assume my duties as housekeeper! She dared to give orders concerning to-night's dinner.

(*Enter Mrs. Desmoulins, her daughter, and Miss Carmichael*)

Mrs. Desmoulins: Doctor, she orders dinner to suit her own palate, with utter disregard to others.

Mrs. Williams (*waxing louder and shriller*): With disregard to you, you mean! Indeed, gentlemen, the selfishness of these women is astonishing.

Mrs. Desmoulins and Miss Carmichael (*bridling*): Do you insinuate that *we*——

Dr. Johnson: Come, ladies, forget your slight differences of opinion and cultivate a spirit of true harmony.

(*Enter Dr. Levett, smiling blandly*)

Dr. Levett: Ladies, I perceive from your quick tempers that your digestions are not in order. Now, a few drops of physic would——

Dr. Johnson: Pray, let us say no more of the matter. (*To Boswell and Garrick*): As I said before, gentlemen, it is an atrocity! I am greatly surprised that such a thing is allowed to be circulated.

Garrick: May I ask, sir, if you have read the book you are condemning so severely?

Dr. Johnson (*roaring*): Do you imagine, sir, that I waste my time reading such consummations of idiocy? Indeed, sir, I have better ways of spending my days.

Garrick: Then, sir, you mean to condemn it unread? That seems to me most unjust.

Boswell (*eagerly*): I am sure, sir, that you did not mean to say "unjust." It would be impossible to apply such an epithet to Dr. Johnson.

Dr. Johnson: No one asked your opinion, sir.

Garrick: I have read the book in question, sir, and, to me, it seems well worth a warm reception. If you would but glance into it, I am sure you would be tempted to change your opinion.

Dr. Johnson: Such reading were mere idleness and foolish waste. I shall not put the seal of my approval on stuff that should go to the trunk-maker or the pastry cook.

Boswell: If you condemn it, sir, it will not be read. It is certain that the public will unquestioningly accept your opinion on literary matters.

Dr. Johnson: Ay, sir, as certain as that Scotchmen are the greatest fools in the universe.

(*Silence for a few moments*)

Boswell: I am commissioned, sir, by my friend, Mr. Dilly, to bring you to his house for dinner to-morrow. Will you go?

Dr. Johnson (*in a low voice*): Indeed, I should be most glad to do so, but I have promised to dine quietly with Mrs. Williams, and I should not like to slight her.

Boswell: Mistress Williams, if you would release Dr. Johnson from his engagment with you for to-morrow night, you would confer a great favor upon all of us. Mr. Dilly, a man of great influence in the government, has asked him to dine, and it would be difficult for him to refuse.

Mrs. Williams: One would not expect him to consider a poor blind woman when a statesman stood by.

Dr. Johnson: Mistress, you know well that I prefer quiet rooms to brilliant assemblies; simple meals to elaborate ones. But, as Mr. Boswell says, it would be extremely difficult for me to refuse so distinguished an invitation.

Mrs. Williams: Well, you will go anyway, and so it is of no use for me to attempt to stop you. I release you from your irksome engagement.

Dr. Johnson: Pardon me, Mistress, but it would not——

(*Enter Frank*)

Frank (*to Mrs. Williams*): Dinnah is sarved, ma'am.

Dr. Johnson (*to Mrs. Williams*): Will you accept my arm, Mistress?

(*Exeunt to dining room, Mrs. Williams with Dr. Johnson; Mrs. Desmoulins with Boswell; Miss Desmoulins with Garrick; Miss Carmichael with Dr. Levett.*)

SCENE II

[Wainscotted room with fire-place in background. On the left, a door leading into the drawing room. On the right, another door. Press in corner, on right. Nicely appointed table.

Dr. Johnson, Mrs. Williams, Garrick, Miss Desmoulins, Boswell, Mrs. Desmoulins, Dr. Levett, Miss Carmichael seated at table.]

Dr. Johnson (*reverently, while all bow heads*): Since by Thy kindness and loving care these things are before us, may we be duly thankful for them. Amen!

(*The meal begins*)

Mrs. Williams (*consuming her food in a most revolting way*): The food is very poorly prepared, Frank.

Mrs. Desmoulins (*maliciously*): And poorly selected, also.

Mrs. Williams: To your degenerate taste, perhaps.

Mrs. Desmoulins: It is your taste that is degenerate. My daughter and I have always associated with the best people and eaten at the best tables.

Miss Desmoulins: We are certainly not accustomed to such loathsome manners as we see here.

Mrs. Williams (*furiously*): Doctor, can you sit quietly and hear me insulted in this way?

Dr. Johnson: Ladies, ladies, ladies! I beg you not to speak thus. Whatever is amiss in the food shall be remedied in the future.

Boswell (*aside to Garrick*): Mark the gentleness of his tone and words to these poor dependent creatures. How different his manner when parrying the attacks of men in high places!

Garrick (*aside to Boswell*): Thus do all noble spirits.

Mrs. Williams: But tell me truly, Doctor; did you never huff your wife about the dinner?

Dr. Johnson (*smiling*): So often that when I began to say grace, she would say, "Nay, hold, Mr. Johnson, and do not make a farce of thanking God for a dinner which in a few minutes you will protest not eatable."

(*A general laugh*)

Garrick: Will you not reconsider my request, Doctor, and attend the production on Monday next? Mr. Boswell will gladly accompany you.

Dr. Johnson: I should then be in a sad predicament if I sat with a fool watching a fool speak fools' words.

Garrick (*flushing*): I regret, sir that you have so poor an opinion of my art. And now, sir, with your permission I will take my leave. Good-evening to you, ladies and gentlemen.

All: Good-evening, sir.

(*Exit Garrick*)

Dr. Johnson: So does my sharp tongue often outwit me and make enemies of my best friends. Now, ladies and gentlemen, shall we to the drawing room again?

(*Exeunt all*)

Isabel M. Godwin.

Poor Things

Farmer: "Waiter, are you sure these oysters are dead?"

Waiter: "Oh, yes sir. When their shells were opened, they died of embarrassment, sir."

A young lady was watching a drill at a training camp, when a rifle volley pealed out. With a nice, surprised little scream, she fell backwards into the arms of the young man standing behind her.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," she said, blushing.

"Oh, that's all right," he replied. "Let's go over there and watch the artillery."

A young recruit was on sentry duty for the first time at night, when he heard some one approaching.

"Who goes there?" he challenged.

"The officer of the day," was the reply.

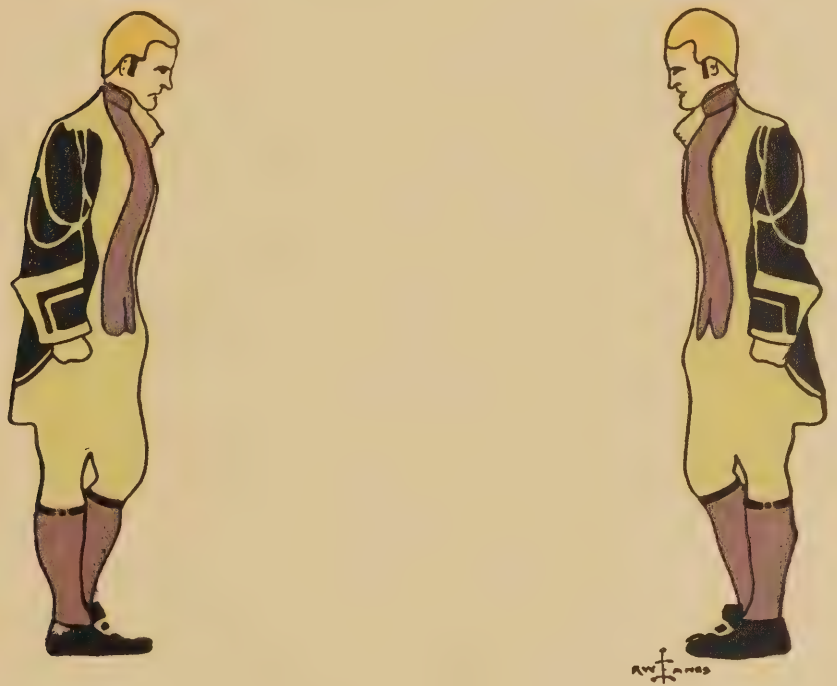
"Then," was the unexpected inquiry, "what are you doing out at night?"

Johnnie was asked to write a sentence using the word "notwithstanding." When he was called upon for his sentence, he read: "My father wore out the seat of his pants, but *not with standing.*"

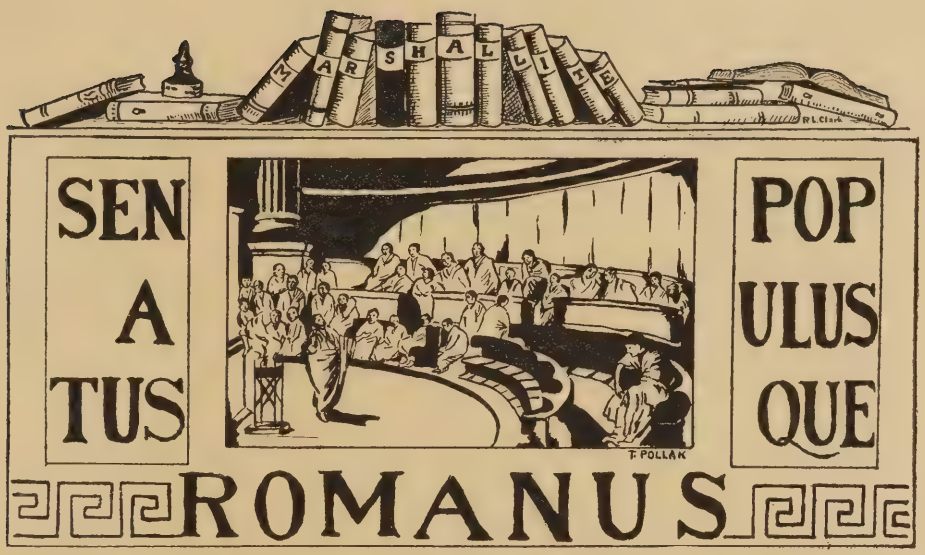
In an elementary school a teacher had been giving a lecture on the Ten Commandments. "Now," she said, "can any of you give me a commandment with four words?"

"Yes'm. I can," said little Jimmie. "Keep off the grass."

SOCIETIES



LATIN SOCIETY



Motto: "Possumus, quid posse videmur"

Colors: Purple and Gold

The Wanderings of the Aeneades

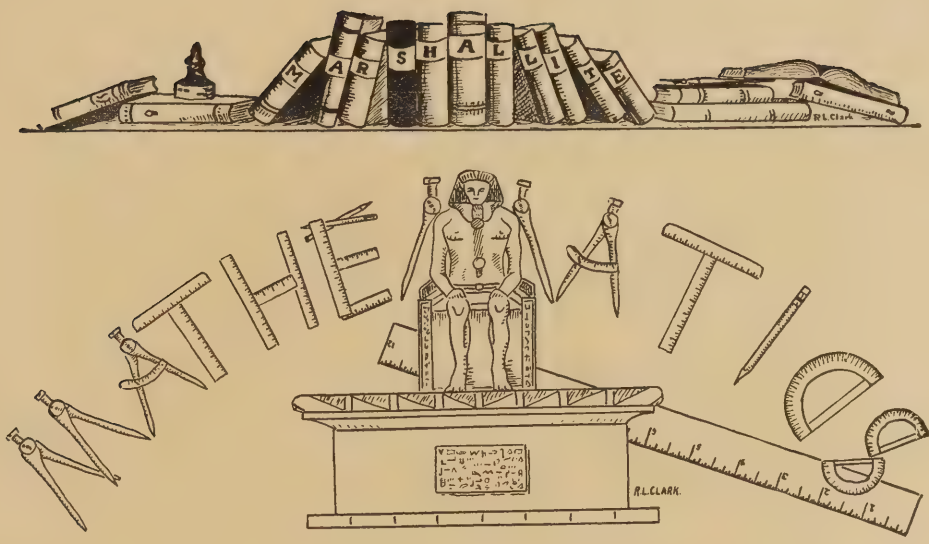
FOR seven(?) long years they had been wandering through the stormy corridors, the boisterous library, and the raging basement. The oracle at "206" told them that they were to establish their abode finally in a "Latin Sociatas." With such great followers as Walden(urus), Chon(ies), Tiller(a), Boyd(um), Maynard(a), Coleman(es), Lewis(a), Winston(is), Thomas(es), and other of great renown, our noble band was guided to its destined home under the leadership of its beloved pilots Aeneas Morris(us) and Dido Weisiger(a).

They named their new home "S. P. Q. R.," and there they settled down to the pleasanter joys of retracing their wanderings with that famous bard, Vergil.

On the shores of "S. P. Q. R." they celebrated their happy arrival with a party and with a play, entitled "When the Fates Decree." Their little colony has become quite up-to-date, in that they have set up a very excellent form of government. Their two consuls are Walden(urus) and Cohn(ies), their two praetors Miss Tiller(a) and Miss Thornton(ia). The following were elected quaestors: Miss Coleman(es), Boyd(um), Miss Morton(is), Gordon(us), Acklis and Alvius. Miss Maynard(a) was chosen as the chief quaestor, Miss Weisiger (a) and Mr. Morris(us) were elected censors. Their ranks, which were thin and sparse, have now become strong, thus showing that (mirabile dictu!) the "Societas" must have stimulated an interest in the study of the Latin language.

Vale! Vale! Vale!

MATHEMATICS CLUB



EARLY in November, 1916, some of the John Marshall students met Mr. Robinson and organized a club known as the Mathematics Club, for the purpose of promoting interest in Mathematics. Charles Terry was elected President; Carlyle Snead, Vice-President; Maude L. Hooker, Secretary; Keith Taylor, Reporter. A Program Committee, consisting of three, was appointed by the President, with Robert Clark as chairman. Very interesting programs were arranged for the meetings, which proved to be quite successful.

There were only three meetings last term, as we were late in organizing. At the third meeting the following officers were elected for the next term: Robert Clark, President; Helen Thompson, Vice-President; Edwin Cox, Secretary; E. Sidney Morton, Reporter. Maude L. Hooker was appointed chairman of the Program Committee.

We have had many interesting papers read on subjects pertaining to Mathematics, such as the *Origin of Roman and Arabic Numbers and of Geometry; Measurement of Time and of Length,* etc. Humorous stories have also been read, the characters being described in geometrical terms.

This was the first attempt ever made to organize a Mathematics Club at John Marshall. Although we have had only three meetings, the club has proved very successful. We have about fifty-five on our roll and expect a still more flourishing club next term.

Reporter.

SPANISH SOCIETY

LA SOCIEDAD HISPÁNICA

Colores: Rojo y Amarillo *Mote:* "Querer es poder"

Flor: Crisantemo Amarillo

OFICIALES

John Selph ..... *Presidente*
William Doub ..... *1o. Vice-President*
Lillian Pulliam ..... *2o. Vice-Presidente*
Hazelwood Via ..... *Secretaria*
Ray Brown ..... *Tesorero*

MIEMBROS HONORARIOS

Señorita Holt — Señor Walls
Señorita Gay — Señor Wade
Señor Cebollero

LA SOCIEDAD de Español de la Escuela Alta de Juan Marshall se organizó el viernes diez y seis de febrero, mil novecientos diez y siete. El objeto de esta Sociedad es promover los intereses de español de las clases avanzadas, estrechar más las relaciónes sociales entre los discípulos, ya por medio de reuniones, representaciones, teatrales de obras en español ó por otros medios igualmente útiles.

Se resolvió a tener una reunión el segundo y cuarto viernes de cada mes.

Sentimos tener que decir que desde nuestra, última reunión la secretaria y el tesorero se vieron obligados á dimitrirse. Ray Brown ha sido eligido tesorero y Hazelwood Via secretaria. Hay setenta y tres enthusiasmados miembros de esta sociedad y podemos asegurar que grandes beneficios serán obtenidos por cada uno de los miembros.

FRENCH SOCIETY

OFFICERS

MARY DUDLEY ..... *President*
HELEN SIMPSON ..... *Vice-President*
SARA WEST ..... *Secretary*
CAROLYN MCKEE ..... *Treasurer*
ISABEL GODWIN ..... *Reporter*

JUDGES

JULIA THOMAS — MARY STUART
ADELAIDE TILLER

Motte: "'Ne peut pas' n'est pas francais"
Colors: Light blue and rose
Flower: La France Rose

FOR some months "La Société de Bon Accord" did not recover from the blow it received when Mr. Washburn left for Mexico. At length, however, it came to life again, under the leadership of Miss Pell and Miss Bôcher. The first activity of the Society was Madame Guérin's famous impersonation of Marie Antoinette. Views of France and French life were shown, and the whole entertainment was most enjoyable. Since then, the Society has done many successful things. Perhaps its greatest success is the pleasure it has given its members.

ISABEL GODWIN,
Reporter.

BOYS' LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS

February to June		September to February	
Richard Walden, '17	*President*	Edward Willingham, '17	*President*
Clyde Hull, '17	*Vice-President*	Carlisle Snead, '17	*Vice-President*
Keith Taylor, '17	*Secretary*	Richard Walden, '17	*Secretary*
Jesse Hall, '17	*Treasurer*	Keith Taylor, '17	*Treasurer*
L. Haines, '17	*Sergeant-at-Arms*	E. Bethel, '18	*Sergeant-at-Arms*

MEMBERS

Atwell, A. E.
Anderson, W.
Anderson, H.
Boyd, M.
Bott, George
Bass, Robert
Bradley, Wesley
Blankenship, Hiram
Brown, W. H.
Burke, Kenneth
Bendheim, Sam
Bethel, Earl
Bowles, Stover
Clarke, Otis
Clark, Robert
Cohn, Herbert
Cox, Edwin
Doub, William
Duke, Irving
Driscoll, Harvey
Dounes, Marlboro
Downes, McCarthy
Eanes, Russel
Flannagan, "Ned"
Francis, Richard
Fitcher, Eneas
Fry, Meriwether
Graves, Coakley
Gordon, Berkley
Hall, Jesse
Hull, Clyde
Hyslup, Clarence
Haines, Larry
Hechler, Granville
Haynes, Tyler
Hughes, Charles
Howe, Carol
Jones, Ellis
Levin, David
Kohler, John
Masten, Jesse
Mayfield, Leon
McGee, Ambrose
McSparran, Clayton
Parker, Nelson
Pamplin, Bland
Parrish, George
Perlin, Louis
Potts, John
Richardson, E. A.
Sloan, James
Stone, Hallis
Snead, Carlisle
Silvey, Frank
Sharove, Isadore
Taylor, Keith
Tally, Thurston
Thomas, Richard
Tarry, George
Terry, Charles
Washington, Boyd
Walden, Richard
Willingham, Edward
Wingfield, Sewell
Winston, Alfred
Woolfork, Whythe
Wolf, Ralph
White, David
Wiley, John

Deutscher Vergnügens Verein

BEAMTEN

September-Februar

Louise Sauerwald ..... *Versitzende*
Bernard Martin ..... *Schatzmeister*
Edward Flannagan ..... *Korrespondent*

Februar-Juni

Lillian Harris ..... *Versitzende*
Herbert Cohn ..... *Schatzmeister* / *Korrespondent*

J. M. H. S. Orchestra

OFFICERS

ROSE ROSENTHAL ..... *President*

SADIE FISHER ..... *Vice-President*

ESSIE EHRSTEIN ..... *Secretary*

HENRY LAWRENCE ..... *Librarian*

John Marshall Tennis Club

Color: Black and White

Motto: "To make a racket with a ball (bawl)."

A JOINT meeting of the Boys' and Girls' Tennis Club was held last term. At this meeting it was decided that the two clubs should be combined under the name of the "John Marshall Tennis Club." The boys decided to have a fall tournament among themselves, and a combined meet in the spring between both boys and girls. The fall tournament was won by Kohler, after a hard set against Allen Lloyd. One or two sets also were played with the Union Theological Seminary. This term, there is some new material, and the club expects to turn out a team "With Letters." This team will have a chance to play against several schools, among them the Richmond Academy and McGuire's.

OFFICERS

John Kohler ..... *President*
Miss Wall ..... *Vice-President*
Edward Epps ..... *Treasurer*
Miss Coleman ..... *Secretary*
Ralph Wolf, Miss Gary ..... *Reporters*

SPONSORS

Miss Simpson Mr. Morris

Société Des Jeunes Amis De la France

FOR some time past John Marshall High School had been resounding with the success and the marvelous achievements of the French Society. This society had been giving French Plays, and had distinguished itself in many other ways. Now, there dwelt in John Marshall at that time an instructress "en francais," Miss Oger, by name, who could not stand by and see the older French Society winning laurels, while her own innocent little "Twos" and "Threes" were left out in the cold. So she called all the wise French teachers to her and said unto them:

"Behold, the older French Society is winning bouquets by the carload, while the young ones receive no credit whatever for the good work they are doing."

It was decided, therefore, that the different French teachers should ascertain from their pupils how many were in favor of organizing a junior French society. When they had asked them, as it had been requested, an overwhelming majority of the students were found to be in favor of the society, and so on Wednesday, March 7, 1917, a council of the younger French students was called. This body organized and elected the following officers: President, Meriwether Fry; Vice-President, Lewis Watkins; Secretary-Treasurer, Allen Lloyd.

PHILALETHEIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS

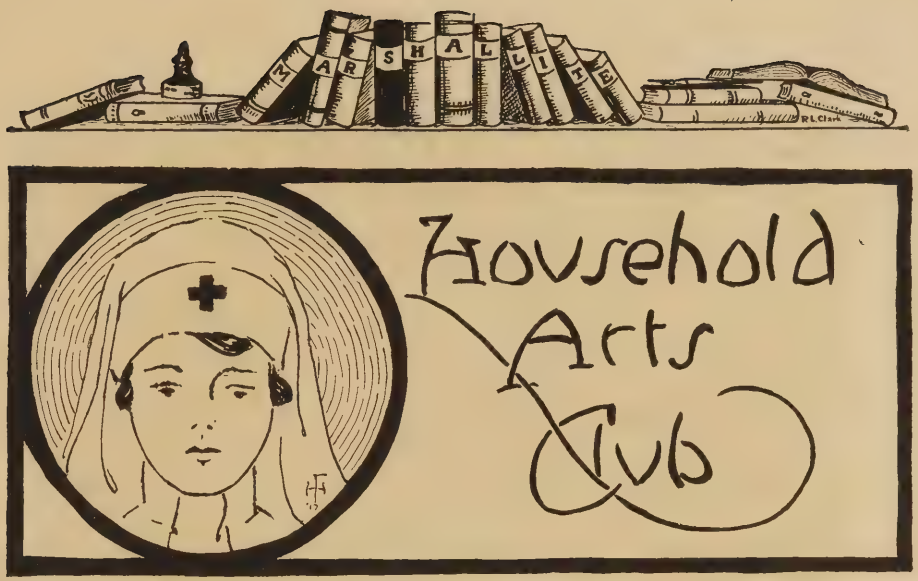
CHARLOTTE CHAPPELL ..... *President*
MARY DUDLEY ..... *Vice-President*
ELIZABETH WITT ..... *Secretary*
VIRGINIA LEE COX ..... *Treasurer*
ISABEL GODWIN ..... *Reporter*

"ALL WORK and no play makes Jill a dull girl." The Girls' Literary Society realizes this, and they have succeeded in greatly relieving the tension of school work. One of the two meetings held each month has been devoted to the study of art, and the other, to the mere pursuit of pleasure. Many very interesting talks have been given on the lives and works of famous artists, and all the members feel that the meetings have been well worth while.

In addition to several individual dances, the society has had some very enjoyable joint social meetings with the Boys' Literary Society — the Hallowe'en Social, the Christmas Dance, and the Valentine Dance being particularly enjoyable.

The society could never have succeeded had it not been for the splendid work of Miss Branch. Her excellent suggestions, her enthusiasm, and her readiness and willingness to serve have helped to make the society what it is — a model for classes to come.

HOUSEHOLD ARTS CLUB



OFFICERS

NELLIE HENSON ..... *Chairman*
FLORA HUTZLER ..... *Vice-Chairman*
NORMA DIETZ ..... *Secretary*
ALICE BUTLER ..... *Treasurer*

FOR some time there has been felt the need of a Household Arts Club to develop and promote the efficiency of the girls in meeting their every-day responsibilities. The "preparedness movement" among women all over the country has furnished an additional incentive for the formation of such a club. We have, therefore, organized as the Florence Nightingale Auxiliary, a sub-division of the Florence Nightingale Committee, which is a part of the Capital City Division of the National League for Woman' Service and co-operative with the Red Cross. Classes will be formed in first aid, hygiene, and home nursing, and at every meeting, some one will address us on one of these subjects.

Come on, girls! We want to make this a success. Be enthusiastic! Work hard and remember it is for Home! for Country! for Humanity!

NELLIE PARKER HENSON.

GIRLS' SPORT CLUB

GIRLS' SPORT

THE Girls' Sport Club is composed of a group of girls, who get together every Wednesday afternoon in the gymnasium for a general good time, which consists of participating in various branches of athletics. The most popular sport is basket-ball. My! How those girls do play. The club however, does not confine itself to basket-ball alone. No, indeed! Under the instruction of Mr. Jones, it will not be very long before there will be some excellent fencers at John Marshall. On some spring day, too, a group of girls, led by Miss Cross, will be seen going on a long hike through the country, stopping, perhaps, for some target practice.

The club is divided into two teams, the *Blue* and the *Red*. The only officer of this club is a Captain — Ella Thomas.

The girls of John Marshall haven't a very prominent place in the athletic field. In fact, athletics among the girls has been sadly neglected, but with a little more encouragement, John Marshall will yet be proud of the "Girl Sports."

The instructors are Miss Catherine Cross and Mr. L. C. Jones.

The Two Brothers

THE musical notes of the reveille had just died away in a distant echo, when Private Reginald Binford, of the United States Aviation Corps, then encamped near the Border, turned over in his cot and yawned.

"Tommy," he muttered, addressing his brother; "you know, I'm getting confounded tired of this business; six in the morning until nine at night, and only a paltry fifty cents a day."

"You seem to be forever grumbling about more money," rejoined his brother.

"Well, I know where I can get some and a right good sum at that," replied the dissatisfied one.

"If you can, why don't you? I'm tired of hearing you talk about poor pay. If you can't talk about anything else, please shut up."

Nothing more was said, and the brothers cast aside their blankets and started to dress. Tom was the first to finish, and as he went out he casually remarked that his plans were about finished, and would soon be ready to be submitted to Uncle Sam for inspection. The plans referred to were some new designs of a stabilizer for use on aeroplanes. Tom had worked long and hard over them, and expected them to bring him quite a snug little sum, or at least his long-coveted lieutenant's chevrons.

The usual morning routine being completed, both boys busied themselves over their biplanes. There is always something that can be done to a machine of this kind, and the young airmen were not idle.

There had been no actual fighting since the declaration of war, and up to this time Tom and "Reggie" had done only a little scout work. "Reggie" was the first to get into the air that morning, saying that his carbureter needed adjusting. Upon his brother's departure "Corporal Tommy" set about cleaning his spark plugs. Time slipped by rapidly, as it always did when Tom tinkered with machinery, and it was with considerable surprise that he heard the bugle sounding mess call.

"Funny 'Reg' hasn't showed up," he muttered to himself; "he's usually on time for eats."

But "Reggie" did not show up to dinner or to supper. By this time a general alarm had spread through the camp. It was supposed, however, that he had only suffered a slight mishap and would certainly return by morning.

That night before retiring, Tom thought that he would give his plans the "once over," and walking over to his chest he lifted the cover and took out the tray, but the familiar roll of blueprints did not meet his gaze. He dropped the tray and hurriedly took everything out of the trunk, but no plans could be found. Slowly he replaced his things in the chest and closed down the lid.

"Too late to lock up the stable now," he muttered; "the horse is gone. Oh, shucks! nobody has stolen them; some one is just playing a joke on me."

Vainly he tried to convince himself that it was a joke and not a reality, but he soon gave it up as a hopeless job. He saw all of his future hopes shattered. All of his air castles would be truly air castles now.

Days passed and nothing was heard of "Reggie." Searching parties had sought in vain. Tom had been out every day trying to obtain some clue to his brother, but it seemed as if the earth had swallowed up "Reggie" and his machine.

Early one morning, about two weeks after "Reggie's disappearance, Corporal Tom was industriously putting a little shellac on one of his planes. He had just completed his job when Lieutenant McFarland, of the U. S. Regulars, stepped up. Tom at once came to attention, saluting as he did so.

"How long before you can be ready for a flight?" he asked Tommy.

"At your service, sir," answered the corporal.

"Prepare for a trip at once. There has been a raid on a ranch a few miles below here, and I am ordered to investigate."

A few minutes later, Tom, with the lieutenant at his side, was seated in the biplane. Tommy pressed a button; the familiar whir of a self-starter was followed by the welcome roar of twelve cylinders, and the machine of the air moved slowly over the ground, rapidly gaining speed as it did so. For about fifty yards Tommy held her to the ground. Then he pulled a lever, and the sky rover left the ground as gracefully as an eagle. Up, up, up she climbed until the little black hand on the indicator registered two thousand feet. When this altitude was reached, Tom checked her climb and the big bird rode on a level.

They had been flying for perhaps fifteen minutes when the lieutenant suddenly pointed toward the south, to a tiny speck, floating in the air away in the

distance. Tommy, understanding his business, headed the biplane toward it. Nearer and nearer came the speck until it was a speck no longer. Slowly the unmistakable outlines of a speeding aeroplane silhouetted themselves against the background of the sunlit sky. As the distance lessened and the two air raiders came within a hundred yards of each other, Tom's heart gave a sudden leap. It was "Reggie's biplane! Yes — no; he wasn't sure. What had he done to it? It certainly looked like "Reggie's" machine, but in some way it was different. Tommy was in the act of descending when his eye caught sight of the flag at the stern. It was a banner bearing a strange device, and not "Old Glory." Slowly the truth manifested itself; it was the Mexican flag. But what was it doing on "Reggie's" machine, on the property of the United States Government? Like a flash the truth dawned upon him! He remembered what "Rgggie" had said about some money.

" The traitor!" he gritted between his teeth, "to sell himself, my plans, and the property of Uncle Sam to a foreign enemy."

His blood boiled; all his wrath, all the rage within him leaped to the surface. He jerked open the throttle; his engine roared back its defiance. For the first time he noticed that the lieutenant had made ready the little machine gun and was training it on the other aeroplane, on his brother. For an instant, he felt like retreating. He would not, he could not fight his brother. His brother or his flag — he must choose, and choose quickly. A silent battle was going on within him, a battle that he had never dreamed of. At this juncture, something whizzed through the air a little to the left of Tom's machine, and a puff of smoke issued from the other air fighter.

"He's firing on us!" exclaimed Lieutenant McFarland. This seemed to break the spell; the ties of blood were forgotten, and he immediately made his decision.

Reaching over he jerked back his elevating lever, at an angle so sharp that it made the lieutenant turn pale. The big machine began to ascend. It was indeed a reckless ascent. Should the motor stop, not one chance in a hundred could head the aeroplane toward earth and avoid the sickening backward rush that aviators fear. So sudden was the action that the occupants of the Mexican machine did not at first realize it, but in an instant "Reggie's" machine also turned its nose skyward. All this time Lieutenant McFarland had been constantly on the job. Each of the little rapid-fire guns was doing all that its name implied. The shots as yet had not done any material damage to either machine, as a swiftly moving aeroplane presents but a poor target for a gun of any kind.

Each aviator had but one thought — to get above his opponent, and the deadly bomb would do the rest. Back and forth they maneuvered, but neither could gain any advantage.

Tommy had but one thought now —his flag — and there is no telling what might have occurred had not fate intervened. The engine began to falter and miss. Vainly did our hero try to make it pick up once more. Had he but known it, a bullet had penetrated the gasoline tank and that receptacle was empty. To volplane to the earth would be a simple matter, but he would have to glide directly under the enemy's machine. Nearer and nearer came the two air-fighters until Tommy thought that the vital moment had arrived. His face was white and set, but with a grim look of determination upon it. Suddenly there was a snap, immediately followed by a ripping of cloth and a splintering of wood. It was like the snapping of nerves — that crackling something. "Corporal Tommy" gave a swift glance upward; at last one of the lieutenant's projectiles had gone home. For an instant Tommy thought that he had won, but almost simultaneously something burst just over the corporal's head. He felt his machine quiver, and then everything went black before him. He knew that "Reggie" had won also.

With a sickening swoop, the two wounded air-raiders spun round and round, over and over, to land — a twisted mass of wreckage upon the unyielding earth hundreds of feet below.

John F. Winn, '17.

John Marshall

Tune: "Maryland"

Fling out the colors — White and Blue,
John Marshall! Oh, John Marshall!
For now we'll rise to sing to you —
John Marshall! Oh, John Marshall!
We'll see you lose! We'll see win!
We'll stand by you through thick and thin
With all our love! with hearts so true!
John Marshall! Oh, John Marshall!

Come, Marshallite! We'll yell it out!
John Marshall! Oh, John Marshall!
Come one and all and raise a shout!
John Marshall! Oh, John Marshall!
They are our colors floating there!
No other colors are so fair!
And that is why we rise and shout —
John Marshall! Oh, John Marshall!

E. H. FITCHER, '19..

CADETS

CAPT. B. D. AYERS

STAFF

C. C. Thompson
First Lieutenant Adjutant

C. C. Clarke
Second Lieutenant Quartermaster

W. Trevilian
Sergeant Major

MISS LOUISE MILLS
Sponsor

Battalion Organization

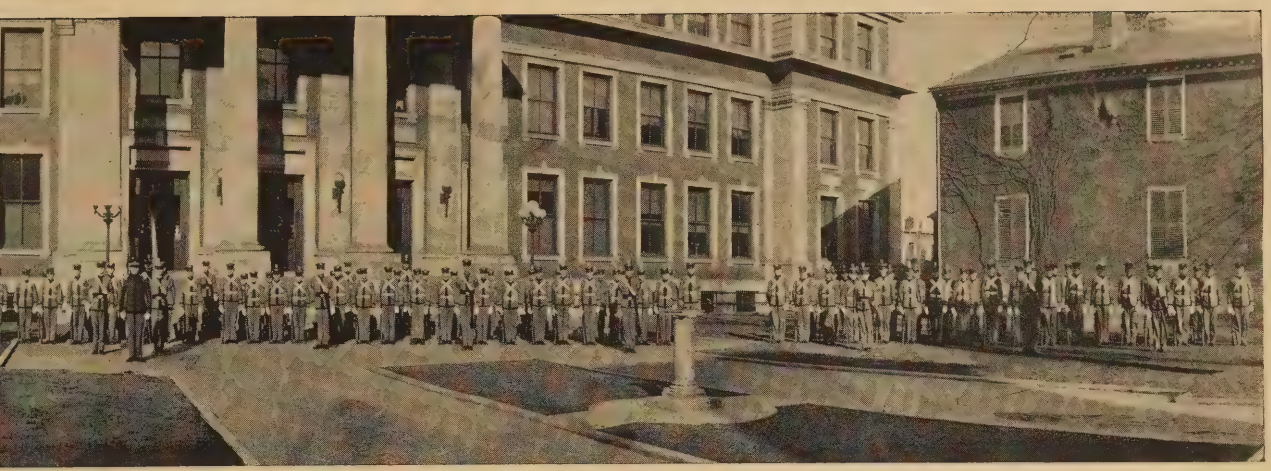
STAFF

C. C. Thompson ..... *First Lieutenant Adjutant*
C. C. Clarke ..... *Second Lieutenant Quartermaster*
W. Trevillian ..... *Sergeant Major*

A COMPANY	B COMPANY	C COMPANY	D COMPANY
CAPTAINS			
Mountcastle, B. L.[2]	Sloan, J. A.[1]	Dickerson, H. W.[4]	Marcuse, J. A.[3]
FIRST LIEUTENANTS			
Morton, W. S.[1]	Core, J. T.[2]	Walden, R.[4]	Brown, E.[3]
SECOND LIEUTENANTS			
Harmon, A[1]	Bradley, W.[3]	McFall, P.[4]	Nissley, W.[2]
FIRST SERGEANTS			
Smith, E, A.[4]	Doubles, R.[1]	Barker,, W.[2]	Pierce, C.[3]
COLOR SERGEANTS			
McGee, A.[1]			Hull, H.[2]
SERGEANTS			
Pettis, H.[1]	Bott[2]	Wilmer, F.[3]	Anderson, H.[5]
Gunst, E.[6]	Anderson, W. B.[8]	Quarles, C.[4]	Watson, H. L.[7]
Smith, H.[10]	Haile, H.[12]	Blanton, N.[11]	Jackson, [9]
CORPORALS			
Sands, S.[3]	Ribble, J.[7]	Reynolds[8]	Lawrence, B.[6]
Devine, J.[1]	Brady[14]	Harriss, W.[11]	Haines, T.[12]
Robinson, V. B.[9]	Reid[23]	Grant, R.[16]	King, E.[15]
Whitlock[24]	Cooper[18]	Downes, W.[19]	Diggs, [20]
Lynch, N. P.[4]	Powell, H.[2]	Rankin, G.[21]	Huff, C.[22]
	McFarland	Winn, J.[10]	Bliley, L.[13]

DRUM CORPS

H. A. Wright ..... *Second Lieutenant*
H. Lawrence ..... *Drum Major*



The Battalion

AFTER a preparatory period of nearly two years the John Marshall High School Battalion has at last been established on a well-organized basis. Although handicapped by having our commandants changed three times in two years, it has attained a high degree of efficiency in all departments, including open and close order drills, Butts Manual bayonet exercise, and guard duty.

Contrary to the custom last year of having drills by sections, we have established a new one of having only company and battalion drills, each company drilling twice a week and the battalion once. Once a week there is a battalion inspection and review, which is generally attended by numerous spectators interested in the cadets. The new officers appointed this year by Captain Burress and Ayers have acquitted themselves well on these occasions. The total enrollment now is 300 men. At the beginning of the September semester about 30 new cadets joined the colors, and about the same number in February. Uniforms have been ordered for them and will arrive soon.

There was a movement started by those interested in the cadets to have them go to the inaugural parade, but it fell through on account of their not having military overcoats. However, we will probably be in the line of march next time, as a fund for the purchase of coats has been started, our former commandant, Captain Edwin P. Conquest, contributing the sum of $25.00 as a beginning.

Another former head of the battalion, Captain Withers A. Burress, has passed his exams. for second lieutenant in the army, and is now stationed at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Our present commander is Captain B. D. Ayers, who has headed the battalion in several parades, notably those in which we met the First and Second Regiments, returning from duty on the Mexican Border.

A competitive drill and inspection by Colonel Hodges, of V. M. I., will take place some time in May, in which we expect to make a creditable showing. As a great many officers and privates of the battalion graduate in June, this will be their last appearance, and it is with the greatest regret that they sever their relations with their fellow-cadets. We sincerely hope that in the future they will have an opportunity to serve Uncle Sam as faithfully as they have served John Marshall High School.

JAMES A. SLOAN, '17.

COMPANY A

MISS LILLIAN NOBLE
Sponsor

Company "A"

OFFICERS

B. L. Mountcastle ..... *Captain*
S. Morton ..... *First Lieutenant*
A. W. Harmon ..... *Second Lieutenant*
E. A. Smith ..... *First Sergeant*
C. L. Hull ..... *Color Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

Pettis — H. R. Smith — Gunst

CORPORALS

Sands — Robinson
J. Devine — Lynch — Whitlock

PRIVATES

Bass	Frazer	Nickols	Thomas
Bliley	Harris	O'Connor	Shepard
Briggs	Hudson	Palmore	Traylor
Bowen	Heckler	Parker, H. D.	Todd, R.
Brittain	Hutchinson	Smith, L. E.	Weinstein
Beckwith	Johnson, A. S.	Smithers	Watkins, K.
Campodonica	King, C. T.	Spain	Wood, W. D.
Chandler	Massie	Stalke	Woolfolk
Clark, C. A.	Mattern	Sterrett	Watkins, T.
Corey	Martin, R.	Shoemaker	

COMPANY B

MISS LOUISE SLOAN
Sponsor

Company "B"

OFFICERS

J. A. Sloan ..... *Captain*
J. T. Core ..... *First Lieutenant*
L. W. Bradley ..... *Second Lieutenant*
R. Doubles ..... *First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

G. W. Bott — W. Anderson — H. C. Haile

CORPORALS

A. H. Powell — J. Ribble — W. McFarland
J. P. Bradey — E. Cooper — Reid

PRIVATES

Beeson, W.
Bentley, W.
Blanton, N.
Bringham, R. E.
Brooks, R.
Cates, B.
Clarke, E.
Clarke, R.
Clary, W.
Cohen, B.
Cox, E.
Daffron, R.
Davenport
Dover, R. S.
Evans, A.
Evans, W. F.
Field, J.
Fleet, R.
Fletcher, C.
Ford, C.
Forman, P.
Fulton, K.
Gardner, W.
Gibble, K.
Guggenhiemer
Harwell, M.
Hatcher, J.
House, J.
Kirkpatrick, J.
Klise, J.
Knapp, J.
Lee, R. E.
Lowry, W.
Luck
Nelson, N.
Parker, N.
Parish, G.
Passamaneck, Y.
Perry, J.
Sale
Sims, S.
Sherry, F.
Smith, A.
Smith, E.
Smoot, E.
Stotty, R.
Stuart, W.
Todd, G.
Trevett, A.
Wallerstein
Wells, B.
Wills, N.
Wood, L.
Woodall, E.

COMPANY C

MISS EDITH REAMS
Sponsor

Company "C"

OFFICERS

H. W. Dickerson .....*Captain*
R. C. Walden .....*First Lieutenant*
P. R. McFall.....*Second Lieutenant*
W. G. Barker ....*First Sergeant*

LINE SERGEANTS

F. Wilmer
C. Quarles
Blanton

CORPORALS

J. Winn
G. Rankin
W. Harris
W. Reynolds
M. Downes
R. Grant

PRIVATES

Arnold, E.
Bailey, H. C.
Beck, C.
Bird, H.
Bowles, W.
Brydon, J.
Carpenter, D.
Clark, J.
Crowe, W.
Crutchfield, N.
Downes, M.
Farrar, W.
Flippen, H.
Garlick, W.
Cravins, J.
Henson, C.
Hoemier, W.
Hoeninger, F.
Ingram, W.
Jones, C.
Joseph, R.
Lane, R.
Law, R.
Melton, F.
Meyer, H.
Mitchell, E.
Norman, R.
Ostergren
Penick, G.
Rice
Rose, S.
Ruffin, C.
Rouse, E.
Ryland
Saunders, C.
Saunders, T.
Sharove, N.
Smith, A.
Smith, R.
Spiller, R.
Spivy, L.
Starke, J.
Stearnes, R.
Sydnor, G.
Tiller, J. K.
Turner, E.
Walke, W.
Wilkinson, M.
Wood
Woodson, W.
Word, L.
Yarborough, M.

COMPANY D

MISS CHARLOTTE CHAPPELL
Sponsor

Company "D"

OFFICERS

J. Marcuse ..... *Captain*
E. Brown ..... *First Lieutenant*
W. Nissley ..... *Seond Lieutenant*
C. Pierce ..... *First Sergeant*
Hull ..... *Color Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

H. Anderson — Jackson — H. Watson

CORPORALS

Lawrence, B. — King, E. — Huff, C.
Haines, T. — Diggs — Bliley, L.

PRIVATES

Allen, C.	Devine, Ollie	Hazelgrove	Snider
Brereton, J.	Diggs, J.	Johnson	Smart, H.
Billups, S.	Doane, J.	Jones, T.	Smethie
Boyd, W.	Dubford, C.	Jackson	Taylor, J.
Cottrell, J.	Garlick, C.	Kocen	Taylor, W.
Cottrell, L.	Graves, C.	Masten, J.	Tucker, K.
Cobb, R.	Grigg, S.	Mayfield, K.	Tuck
Benheim, S.	Guthrie, J.	Raney, R.	Umlauf, J.
Clark, O.	Harrellson, F.	Robinson, W.	Watson, H.
Chaffin, R.	Hull	Russell	Wood
Daub, W.	Hatchett	Spangle, S.	Woolfolk, W.
Devine, H.	Hooper, E.	Sterrett, T.	Wright

Drum Corps

OFFICERS

H. A. Wright ..... *Lieutenant*
H. J. Lawrence ..... *Sergeant*

Amster, M.
Blank, F.
Breitstein, C.
Calisch, E.
Christian, T.
Christian, W.
Cole, F.
Cosby, R.
Creighton, J.
Figwere, W.
Ford, R.
Franklin, E.
Franklin, A.
Gayles, R.
Herman, H.
Hord, J. M.
Jacobs, L.
Jenkins, R.
Lovenstein, M.
Mitteldorfer
Morton, W.
Mulford, A. H.
Passamaneck, Y.
Pitt, H. F.
Ready, C.
Roden, J. F.
Ruffin, R.
Ryland, B.
Salomonsky, H. D.
Stearman V.
Will, E.
Wilkinson, M.
Williams, A.
White, H. A.

A Tribute to Wilson

THE eyes of the world are upon Woodrow Wilson. Publicity and prominence, however, but serve to reveal the depth of his character. A man of principle and of deep-set conviction, he has encountered questions and problems of such magnitude and importance as have never before confronted any President. Stepping almost from academic shades into the highest office of our government in a time of peace and calm, he has proved himself capable of grappling with the most complex difficulties in a time of unrest and upheaval.

When he entered his new office — the first Democratic President for many years — his actions were watched by both his supporters and opponents. Casting aside all party prejudices, Wilson has striven to set free American business and industry, and to make them prosper as they have never prospered before. More bills have been passed to aid and develop the country during his administration than during any other since the Civil War. Through the Federal Reserve Act, the supply of currency at the disposal of active business has been rendered more elastic. The commercial credit of our farmers has been strengthened by means of the Rural Credits Act. The Good Roads Law provides for the improvement of our highways. Child-labor is being restricted. Our tariff and trust laws have been revised. In all of his reform measures, Wilson has made it plain that his efforts are not directed against big business, but against unfair business.

In the troubles with Mexico and with the warring nations, he has leaned to the side of humanity, justice, and peace. Where others would have shown indiscretion and hastiness, Wilson has moved with caution and consideration. He has made mistakes, no doubt, but they have been few. Harassed by Mexico on the south, the warring powers in Europe, and criticism and problems at home — not knowing what new troubles each day might bring, he has shown marvelous skill in guiding the Ship of State through the storms of the most troublous period of the world's history.

What wonder, then, that political parties have forgotten their differences in their admiration and support of one who so ably carries on the affairs of government, ever-striving for the highest good of the nation? What wonder that those who oppose his plans respect him? In him are found the traits of a hero. As a leader among men, he is making a mighty impress upon the world. His name will be handed down to future generations as an inspiration to the rising youth of our land, and in him they will recognize the noblest traits of true American manhood.

March 1, 1917. EDWARD B. WILLINGHAM.

ATHLETICS

Athletic Association

OFFICERS

President
ARTHUR HARGROVE

Vice-President
RUTH LEE HARRELSON

Secretary
EVA BEVERIDGE

Treasurer
DANIEL PERKINS WOODSON

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Chairman
THOMAS JEFFERSON STUBBS, JR.

ANN CATHERINE CROSS

HARVEY C. ELY

MABEL P. IRBY

Faculty Adviser
J. TAYLOR ROBINSON

A.W. JONES

FOOTBALL SQUAD

FOOTBALL

WE STARTED the football season with a team depleted of its stars and with apparently only average material. Notwithstanding this handicap, a team was developed, under the able leadership of Captain Burress, which had as its essential element team work. Not a group of stars, not a combination of brilliant players, but a unit composed of eleven separate units, it established a record for itself which few, if any, of the teams of previous years have equalled. During a season of nine games not a single game was lost, and only one tied. We cannot claim the State high school championship, as that would be unfair to teams which it was impossible to play, but we do submit our record for comparison with that of any other high school in Virginia.

In the first game of the season with Petersburg High School, we won by the score of 61 to 0, due mainly to the good team work of our husky footballers. The following Saturday Richmond College "Scrubs" were polished off to the tune of 7 to 6, in a hard-fought game, our touch-down being made by Anderson on a forward pass. What is conceded to have been one of the best games ever played in prep circles in Richmond, was decided when we met Woodberry Forest School. The final score was 19 to 0 in our favor, and a hard won victory it was. Next came Benedictine, the only prep team in Richmond whom we played, and they were conquered 12 to 0.

In a game which should have had a great part in deciding the State championship, Maury battled our warriors to a standstill, and for the third consecutive season the score was 0 to 0. It should be explained, in passing, that in this game, our back-field was not our regular one, as some men were either sick or

disabled. Next to Woodberry our hardest game was with Blackstone, whom we beat by a score of 13 to 0. With the aid of a "ringer" or two, Blackstone had a pretty good team, and we were lucky to beat them. William and Mary Academy was the next victim and right willingly did we trounce them to the tune of 34 to 0. Our specialty seemed to be goose-eggs. With a light, but fast team on the field, Fork Union gave us a pretty tussle in a mud-puddle, and we mired them 18 to 0. It is rumored that some of our men haven't lost yet all the grime they acquired in that game.

The big game of the season came off on December 2nd at Roanoke, and for the first and only time during the season we were scored on by a prep team. Roanoke High made ten points while we were piling up 33.

A total of 197 points was registered by our team to our opponents 16. A better record than that would be hard to find.

Captain Core led in points scored, with 73; Riggs was second, with 30; and Devine and Sloan were tied for third, with 24 each, both being kept out of several games on account of injuries.

Ollie Devine was elected captain for 1917. A vote of thanks is hereby extended to "Rastus" for his "mascoting" and his lusty cheering at the games.

SCORES

J. M., 61; Petersburg, 0.
J. M., 7; Richmond College "Scrubs," 6.
J. M., 12; Benedictine, 0.
J. M., 19; Woodberry, 0.
J. M., 0; Maury, 0.
J. M., 13; Blackstone, 0.
J. M., 34; William and Mary Academy, 0.
J. M., 18; Fork Union, 0.
J. M., 33; Roanoke, 10.

Total number of points scored: J. M., 197; Opponents, 16;

Trips were taken to Maury and Roanoke. The rest of the games were played here. Thanks are extended to our old coach, Mr. Simpson, for the timely assistance he rendered.

Our Team of 1916

M. B. Staples ..... *Manager*
John Core ..... *Captain*
W. A. Burress ..... *Coach*

Center

Dugan

Tackles

Terry
Hunter
H. Smith

Half-Backs

Sloan
Devine
Riggs

Quarter-Backs

Core
Northern
Ed. Smith

Ends

Anderson
Todd
Haile
Beadles

Full-Backs

Thompson
Wyatt

Guards

Eldridge
Taylor
Quarles

Can You Imagine

"Ned" Flannagan hurrying the least bit about anything?
Louise Gemmell without a smile?
The John Marshall Basket-ball Team without "Piggy" Hargrove?
Edward Willingham dancing?
Walter Anderson without school spirit?
Ruth Harrelson disliking red hair?
"Dick" Walden when he wasn't talking to a girl?
"Pete" Cox ever combing his hair?
Theresa Pollak talking fast?
John Marcuse when he wasn't enjoying life?
Margaret Evans without a blush?
Julia Sarvay when she wasn't in some mischief?
Carlisle Snead without an excuse?
Sara West when she wasn't in a hurry?
Mary Stuart not studying her lessons?
Lamar Mountcastle minus his teeth?
Annie Belle Thomas with a loud voice?
Keith Taylor a dude?
Louise Winston without a new dress?
Virginia Allen disliking any Rob(ber)?
Neale Eldridge with a graceful stride?
Isabel Godwin not getting a hundred on her exams?
Mr. Harris appreciating a good joke?
John Marshall Teams without "Rastus?"
"Mike" Marrin without his pipe?
The Senior Class without Virginia Cox?

Childhood Aspirations

Lisle Maynard—To be a movie star.
Walter Anderson—To be a trash man, because they always found so many good things.
Elizabeth Witt—To be thin.
Stover Bowles—To be a motorman on a West End street car.
Dorothy Rheutan—To be fat.
Paul McFall and Ambrose McGee—To be "horse" doctors.
Virginia Cox—To be a wash woman.
John Core—To be a "lady-killer."
Mary Dudley—To be a brunette.
James Sloan—To be a cowboy and hunt "Injuns."
Norma Dietz—To be a school "marm."
Charles Terry—To have dainty feet.
Herbert Cohn—To be a noted safe-cracker.
Lucile Coleman—To be married.

R.W.H. JONES

BASEBALL TEAM

IN RESPONSE to a call issued by Coach Shackelford and Captain Nissley, about fifty men reported for practice at Byrd Park. It is a lamentable fact, that while John Marshall has good baseball teams, she could have much better ones if more candidates tried out for the team. However, Coach did the best he could with his material and filled the eight vacant positions with men who worked together like a machine. This cöoperation was absolutely necessary, as only one letter man, Captain Nissley, returned to school this year, and the team was entirely new. Mr. Shackelford, a former William and Mary man, was our efficient coach, and he instilled in his players a "pep" rarely seen. In fact, after our game with William and Mary College, it was said that there was never a team which played there that was distinguished by such spirit as the team of J. M. H. S. players.

Behind the bat, Tyree was a tower of strength, both on offense and defense, and his pegging was accurate. In the box "Jim" Sloan and "Curt" Thompson alternated, and held up their end by their flinging. On first, "Country" Hotchkiss played a steady game, and was a demon at the bat. Second was held down by Stuart, with O'Dell as understudy. At short, "Kid" Beeson was there with the goods, and "Ollie" Devine scooped them up on the hot corner. In the outfield there was Captain Nissley; in left a steady hitter and fielder; and in center, Mayfield, who covered acres of ground and hit the ball hard. Harrelson in right, while only a "Rat," nevertheless, showed to good advantage, and was a brilliant fielder.

The schedule this year was one of the hardest ever undertaken by John Marshall, including an Easter trip of five games and other trips to Blackstone, Norfolk, and Williamsburg. We played several college teams, and made a creditable showing against them. At V. M. I. the score against us was close, and we probably would have won if the game had been played out, but it was called at the end of the seventh. We beat a William and Mary College team composed of a mixture of first and second strung players and nearly scared Hampden-Sidney to death by staging a ninth-inning rally, ending with the score 4 to 3 against us. Fork Union and Lynchburg fell before us in hard games, as did Benedictine College and William and Mary Academy.

Our Team of 1917

Mr. Shackelford ..... *Coach*
"Bill" Nissley ..... *Captain*
Louis O'Neil ..... *Manager*
Captain B. D. Ayers ..... *Official Chaperon*

Tyree ..... *Catcher*
Thompson, Sloan ..... *Pitchers*
Hotchkiss ..... *First Base*
O'Dell ..... *Second Base*
Beeson ..... *Shortstop*
Devine ..... *Third Base*
Nissley ..... *Left Field*
Harrelson ..... *Right Field*
Mayfield ..... *Center Field*

GAMES TO DATE

John Marshall, 1; U. T. S., 3.
John Marshall, 4; Massey Business College, 0.
John Marshall, 11; William and Mary Academy, 0.
John Marshall, 6; William and Mary College, 0.
John Marshall, 2; Cluster Springs, 4.
John Marshall, 5; Lynchburg High School, 4.
John Marshall, 16; Appomattox High School, 2.
John Marshall, 3; Hampden-Sidney College, 4.
John Marshall, 1; Fork Union Military Academy, 0.
John Marshall, 1; V. M. I., 3.
John Marshall, 7; Benedictine, 2.

Total, John Marshall, 57; Opponents, 22.
Games played 11. Won 7, lost 4.

R.W. JONES.

BASKET-BALL TEAM

BASKET-BALL this year at John Marshall was not characterized by the enthusiasm manifested in previous years. The return of Mr. Jones as coach, however, compensated in a large measure for the dearth of applicants. By his tireless efforts, he succeeded in putting out a strong, well-oiled and smooth-working machine.

Being handicapped by the return of but two of our players from the previous year's team, Coach Jones had to find three new men to fill the other places. At right forward, he had "Piggie" Hargrove, a veteran of several seasons, as a nucleus around which to build his team. "Ollie" Devine, right guard, was the other letter man to return. In Hargrove, Mr. Jones had one, if probably not the best prep school guards in the State. Last year "Piggie" acted as coach and captain also, and his experience was invaluable in selecting the good men from the squad, and organizing them into a team. Devine, a player of the rugged type, was an ideal guard and played his position well. At center, "Slim" Dickerson, a long and lanky specimen, filled the bill, and held down his position in a creditable manner. At left forward was David Levin, another newcomer, who was a star on offense. At left guard, R. Sisson was a valuable man and played a consistent game. Only six monograms were awarded, an unusually small number. The substitutes, Doubles, center, and Flippen, forward, acquitted themselves creditably when called upon.

Only a small number of games were scheduled this year, the team winning four out of six and scoring 173 points to their opponents 123. Captain Hargrove led in scoring, with 65 points, 29 of them fouls. Levin was second with 27 field

goals, totaling 54 points. Five of the games were with prep schools, and the other with Barton Heights. We were defeated by Danville and Episcopal High, and won from Barton Heights, Maury (twice), South Boston. Some very enjoyable trips were taken to South Boston, Danville and Episcopal High School. The last-named gave us a very hard fight, but finally succumbed to the tune of 29 to 11. Our other defeat was very close, Danville walloping us 32 to 30, after a stirring battle. Maury proved rather easy fruit on both occasions. Barton Heights made a hard fight, but likewise fell a prey to us. South Boston was one of the easiest, as we beat them 48 to 12 on their own court.

SCORES

J. M., 48; South Boston, 12.
J. M., 30; Danville School, 32.
J. M., 33; Maury High, 22.
J. M., 37; Maury High, 22.
J. M., 14; Barton Heights, 5.
J. M., 11; Episcopal High, 29.
J. M., 173; Opponents, 122.

BASKET-BALL TEAM

1917

Manager
ROBERT BULLINGTON

Captain
HARGROVE

Left Forward
LEVIN

Center
DICKERSON

Right Guard
DEVINE

Left Guard
SISSON, R.

R.W. FAIRES
'17

TRACK TEAM

Track Team of 1917

L. T. Jones ..... *Head Coach*
Capt. B. D. Ayers ..... *Assistant Coach*
John T. Core ..... *Captain*
Charles A. Clarke ..... *Manager*
All the Boys in John Marshall ..... *The Team*

THE question has often been asked. "What has the Marshallite Track Team done this year?" As a matter of fact, there has been nothing for it to do. During the whole of the 1917 indoor season, there was not a single track meet held in Richmond. On account of the big war-scare, Manager Clarke was unable to secure an armory in which to run a meet. During the past winter, also, the Richmond Blues, who had for the past several years held an indoor invitation meet, were on the Mexican border. Owing to the absence of the battalion there was no meet held.

With such men as Captain Core, Manager Clarke, Beeson, Barrett, Mayfield, Brown, Todd, Haile, Starke, Anderson, Pamplin, Kohler, Riggs, and Klise wearing the White and Blue, John Marshall had the necessary material for another championship team.

On March the third, a relay team, composed of Captain Core, Beeson, Todd and Barrett, journeyed to Washington to run in the George Washington Uni-

versity games against some schools out of our class. Manager Clarke was a member of the party, as was Commandant Ayers, the "chaperon." Baltimore City College, Baltimore Polytechnic Institute, and Tome School were our opponents in the relay. We are proud of our team beating Baltimore City College and Tome, and allowing Baltimore Polytechnic Institute to win out by only a few inches. The team remained over for the inauguration.

The next meet in which our team will compete will be the big outdoor game, held under the auspices of the General Athletic Association of the University of Virginia on May the twelfth. We are hoping our team will be as successful at this meet as our preceding teams have been.

SOCCER

SOCCER TEAM

The Soccer Season

SOCCER is a new sport which has attained much popularity among the devotees of sport at John Marshall. While our team has not been a representative one, owing to other players being engaged in football, it, nevertheless, was composed of players who worked to the utmost of their ability to turn out a team of which the High School might be proud. There was no particular star on the team, but it worked as a unit to perfect plays with which to puzzle its opponents. Under the able coaching of Mr. Durham and Mr. Wall, the team acquired a record to be proud of, considering the material which reported for practice. There were no out-of-town games, but the team conquered the outfits of Bellevue, Binford and Bainbridge in several exciting games. Although no letters were given, the men deserve a good deal of credit for their fine work, which could not have been accomplished were it not for the keen interest and untiring energy of Messrs. Durham and Wall, to whom we extend our most grateful thanks.

RECORD STAFF

"John Marshall Record"

EDITORIAL STAFF

Irving T. Duke ..... *Editor-in-Chief*

Isabel Godwin, Stover Bowles, Sam Bendheim ..... *Associate Editors*

Miss Nellie Spence ..... *Alumni Editor*

Elizabeth Witt ..... *Assistant Alumni Editor*

Mary Dudley ..... *Exchange Editor*

Virginia Lee Cox ..... *School Notes*

Charles Terry, Walter Anderson ..... *Athletics*

Theresa Pollak, Flora Hutzler ..... *Artists*

William Lewis, Russell Eanes ..... *Cartoonists*

Richard Walden, Sewell Wingfield, Willie Tiller ..... *Grins and Chagrins*

Edwin Cox, James Sloan ..... *Who's Who?*

Isabel Godwin ..... *Library Corner*

Richard Walden ..... *Battalion Notes*

Ruth Harrelson ..... *Senior Reporter*

Thelma Hill, John Gravins ..... *Junior Reporters*

Welford Trevillian, Mary Peple ..... *Sophomore Reporters*

Dorothy Cridlin ..... *Freshman Reporter*

Business Staff

Herbert Cohn ..... *Business Manager*

Walter Anderson ..... *Assistant Business Manager*

Subscription Committee

Norma Dietz, Kathleen Bowen, Catherine Walters, Edith Reams, Arthur Hargrove

"Cutey"

A wisp of hair
Here and there;
Nothing matters—
She doesn't care.
A jolly one
To have about,
Whether you are
In school or out.
Down the street
Lickety Split—
Whistling loud?
Oh, not a bit!
At perfect ease—
Tho she may be
In a Ford or
An apple tree.
She seems to take
Life as it comes,
And while it's here,
Why, she just hums.
What would the school
Do without
This gladsome one
To have about?

She's the life o' school,
That's what I think.
My gracious me!
How she can wink!
No matter when
Nor where, nor why;
But in a twinkling
Of an eye
She shuts it, opens it;
All is o'er;
She's just the same
As she was before.
She's not pretty;
She's round and fat,
But we love her
Just for that.
Mr. Harwood
Thinks she's great;
And he'd go
Clean out the State
If he could only
Bring her here.
Now for Miss Welsh,
Let's give a cheer!

MARY PEPLE, '19.

Grins and Chagrins

The sorry school is wailing now,
Exams are at the door;
And many folks are failing now,
Who never flunked before.

Young Girl in History: "Abe Lincoln was born February 12, 1809, in a log cabin that he built himself."

"Jim, you know that big storm we had last night? I was out in every bit of it."

"Naw you weren't; I was in some of it."

LOVE

Love is a nightmare with one foot,
Two children with one bun,
Two turnips with a single root,
Two cabbage heads in one.

Cadet (*on trip in field*): "Say, if you'd put the lid on, you wouldn't get so much dust in the soup."

Cook: "That's my business; yours is to serve your country."

Cadet: "Yes; but not to eat it."

Gushing Young Thing: "Oh, tell me the best way to distinguish between the poisonous and edible fungi, please."

Curt Botanist: "Eat 'em."

Secretary (reading minutes): "Following the music, the President read an article on *Personal Devils.* Seventeen were present."

"John, are you paying strict attention?"

"Yes'm."

"I do not think you are. In what condition was Samuel Johnson at the time of his death?"

"Dead."

Appreciation

WE WELCOME this opportunity to extend thanks to contributors and to all who have assisted in the production of this Annual. To Miss Ray Van Vort, Mrs. Mabel P. Irby and Mr. Durham, who, by their hearty interest and untiring effort, have made possible the success of this Annual, we are grateful beyond measure.

To Our Advertisers

WE ARE greatly indebted in this publication to those who have given us their assistance in a financial way, by purchasing space in our advertising section. We trust that the student body will show its gratitude by giving these merchants its most hearty support.

THE EDITORS

One of Your Best Friends

A friend that makes sure that you shall have a comfortable home, good clothes, and an education. If your father had a friend that, if anything happened to him, would do so much for you and your brothers and sisters, and your mother, would he not be "one of your best friends?" He would indeed! But our best friends are not friends enough for such a service. Fortunately there is such a friend — willing, reliable, and asking for the opportunity to show this all-sufficient friendliness. Life Insurance! Folks could not get along without this friend. A father may suddenly be snatched away before he has had time to save enough to keep his family in comfort, and, if it weren't for this friend, life for mother and children would be hard. The mother might need to go to work, and the boys might have to leave school and go to work — this often happens — and money would be scarce and the burden would be crushingly heavy. But Life Insurance prevents that disaster, and, though the father has gone, his loving care still provides for his family.

One of the best life insurance policies is called the "Income Policy." If father took the long journey, the Company would send to mother a monthly check as long as she lived, and though she did not live long it would pay enough and long enough to see the children reach the age of self-support. A check each month as long as mother lives — a monthly income, just as she has it now. "One of your best friends!" — there is no other friend who would do anywhere near as much.

This friend will do something else. If there is a baby in your home and your folks intend to send him or her to college in the time to come, father can relieve himself of the burden if he will take an Endowment Policy now, payable when college time comes — he wouldn't need to spend a dollar then. Only this friend will render such a service.

This friend is everywhere held in the highest esteem. And he employs the best of men and women to do his noble work — high-school educated, college educated, young men and women, hundreds of them, every year through Life Insurance become the prosperous servants of humanity. If you haven't yet decided what your life work is to be, think very seriously of the possibilities of the great profession of life insurance. Talk it over with your father; I, too, should be glad to talk with him.

The MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Springfield, Mass., was incorporated in 1851. It is old, strong, progressive, and of high reputation everywhere, and it is one of Virginia's favorites.

AGENCY FOR VIRGINIA

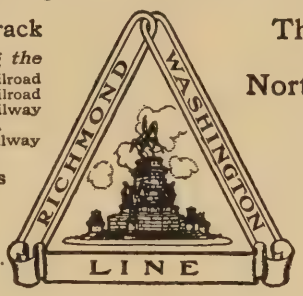
CHARLES B. RICHARDSON, General Agent

405 Mutual Assurance Society Building

RICHMOND, VA.

Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac R. R.
AND
Washington Southern Railway

The Double-Track Link *Connecting the*
Atlantic Coast Line Railroad
Baltimore & Ohio Railroad
Chesapeake & Ohio Railway
Pennsylvania Railroad
Seaboard Air Line Railway
Southern Railway
Between All Points via Richmond, Virginia, and Washington, D. C.



The Gateway
Between the
North and the South

Fast Mail
Passenger
Express and
Freight Route

STUART C. LEAKE, Commercial Agent.
W. P. TAYLOR, Traffic Manager.
W. M. TAYLOR, Traveling Freight and Pass'r Ag't.
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

William E. Tanner — L. H. Fear, *Manager*

ORIGINAL
Tanner Paint & Oil Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF
HIGH-GRADE PAINTS
Floor Stains, Varnishes,
Brushes, Etc.

Phones:
Madison 192 Madison 193

1417 and 1419 East Main Street
RICHMOND, VA.

Everett Waddey Co.

Fine Stationery and Engraving

Richmond - - Virginia

J. CLIFFORD MILLER, Pres. and Treas. H. S. WINSTON, Vice-Pres. & Gen. Mgr.
W. L. CLACK, Secretary

Miller Manufacturing Company

(*Incorporated*)

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Cornices

BOXES, PACKING CASES, CRATES, SHOOKS
MILL WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

LUMBER, CEMENT, LIME, PLASTER

Executive Office and Factory, Stockton Street, 6th to 7th
Largest Wood-Working Plant in the South

Phones Madison 1540, 1541, 1542, 1543 and 1544

We Furnish Everything Made of Wood

Phone Madison 4891

RUFFIN & SLOAN

Real Estate and Loans

18 NORTH EIGHTH STREET
RICHMOND, VA.

Murphy's Hotel

RICHMOND, VA.

Have opened their
GRILL, LUNCHEONETTE AND
SODA FOUNTAIN

Ladies and Gentlemen, both young and old agree that MURPHY'S GRILL is the *Most Popular*

The Chas. H. Elliott Company

The Largest College Engraving House in the World

Commencement Invitations
Class Day Programs
Class Pins

Dance Programs and Invitations	Fraternity and Class Inserts
Menus	for Annuals
Leather Dance Cases and Covers	Fraternity and Class Stationery

Wedding Invitations and Calling Cards

Works: 17th St. and Lehigh Ave.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The West End Bank

1213 W. Main Street

INVITES YOU TO CALL AND
OPEN AN ACCOUNT

LEE DAVIS . . . . . *President*
JAMES W. BLILEY . . *Vice-President*
JAMES K. WILLIS . . . . *Cashier*
R. H. DAVIS . . . *Assistant Cashier*

The Chesapeake & Ohio Railway Co.

Three Fast Trains
Between
RICHMOND AND NORFOLK
With Parlor Cars
Leave Richmond at 8:30 A. M., 12:00 Noon and 4:00 P. M.

Three handsome trains to the West.
Unexcelled Equipment—Dining Cars.
Pullman Sleepers to Louisville, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago.
Connections to all points beyond

JOHN D. POTTS,
General Passenger Agent.

THE JOHN MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL
1917 PINS AND RINGS
WERE MADE BY

Dieges & Clust

Jewelers and Silversmiths
Munsey Building
WASHINGTON

CLASS PINS, CLASS RINGS, MEDALS, CUPS, PLAQUES

Hunter & Co.

Incorporated

629 E. BROAD STREET

BOOKS, STATIONERY AND ENGRAVING

FOUNTAIN PENS

LEATHER GOODS

We Buy and Sell Second-Hand Books

Sporting Goods

BASEBALL, FOOTBALL AND TENNIS GOODS

Largest Stock South of New York

Special Prices to Colleges and Schools

HARRIS, FLIPPEN & CO.

1007 E. MAIN

Randolph-Macon Woman's College

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Randolph-Macon's Woman's College invites graduates of the *John Marshall High School* to investigate the opportunities it offers for obtaining a standard college education under most favorable conditions. It is one of the six largest high-grade colleges for women in the United States. Its officers and instructors number 65, and its student enrollment, representing 35 States, is 624. The Library contains more than 15,000 volumes, and there are Laboratories for Physics, Chemistry, Biology and Psychology. A modern gymnasium and swimming pool, with athletic field and tennis courts, make provision for scientific instruction in physical education and for outdoor sports. Early registration is necessary for admission. Expenses are moderate.

For catalogue and book of views address

Pres. WILLIAM A. WEBB

Lynchburg, Va.

1830 FOR MEN 1917

RANDOLPH-MACON COLLEGE

ASHLAND, VIRGINIA

An INSTITUTION that stands for Genuine Scholarship, Manly Character, Christian Principles, and offers to its students the highest-grade of education at the least cost.

LOCATED in the heart of historic Virginia, the birthplace of Patrick Henry and Henry Clay, sixteen miles from Richmond, with electric car and railroad service hourly.

MODERN DORMITORIES equipped with up-to-date home conveniences, such as steam heat, electric lights and shower baths.

Prepares men for the study of Law, Medicine, Applied Sciences and the Ministry. Confers the degrees of B. S., A. B., and A. M.

STRONG FACULTY. All students, especially first-year men, given personal attention by full professors.

Write us now about your son who is planning to enter college next year.

R. E. BLACKWELL, A. M., LL. D.
President

S. C. HATCHER, D. D., *Vice-Pres.* and *Secretary-Treasurer*

UNIFORMS

SUPPLIES EQUIPMENTS

PRESENTATION SABRES

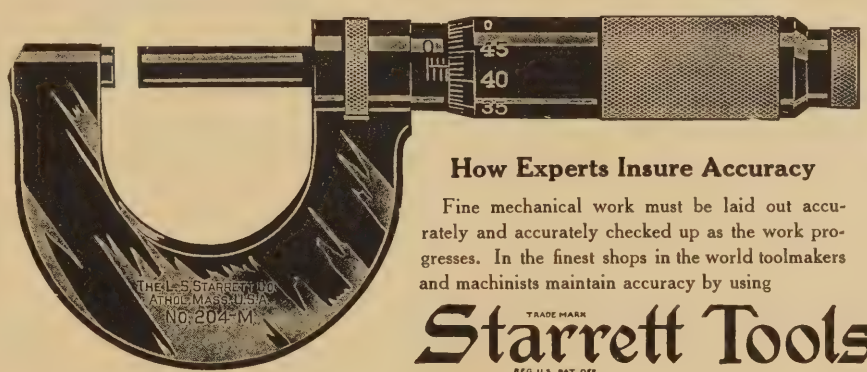
WILLIAM C. ROLAND

1024 RACE STREET

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

UNIFORM SPECIALIST

Uniformer of the John Marshall High School Cadets



How Experts Insure Accuracy

Fine mechanical work must be laid out accurately and accurately checked up as the work progresses. In the finest shops in the world toolmakers and machinists maintain accuracy by using

TRADE MARK

Starrett Tools

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

These precision measuring instruments are suited to every requirement in laying out and measuring mechanical work. There are 2,100 sizes and styles of fine measuring instruments described in our free catalog No. 21. *Write for a copy to-day.*

Write for a copy to-day

The L. S. Starrett Co.

The World's Greatest Toolmakers

ATHOL, MASS.

42-554

FOSTER, *The Photographer*

102 North Ninth Street

RICHMOND, VA.

Photographer of Marshallite Pictures

O. A. MEISTER G. R. SMETHIE

Meister & Smethie

LAW AND MISCELLANEOUS

BOOK BINDERS

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
COLLEGE ANNUALS, MAGAZINES, &c.

105 and 107 Governor St. Richmond, Va.

Montague Mfg. Company

Lumber and Millwork

GENERAL OFFICES:
TENTH AND MAIN STS.

South Richmond Yards covering five acres

West Richmond Yards covering twelve acres

Tracks in both yards connecting with all railroads in Richmond.

Wood for Manual Training Work a specialty.

Estimates on Millwork and Lumber cheerfully submitted.

S. H. Hawes & Company

18th and Cary Streets

COAL

LIME, CEMENT, AND GENERAL BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

PHONES: MADISON 57
MADISON 3817

Church Furniture and Theatre Seating

School Furniture and Supplies

Write or call for complete catalog

Virginia School Supply Company

2000-2012 West Marshall Street
RICHMOND, VA.
Post Office Box 1177

JAHNKE

Watchmaker, Jeweler, Optician

912 E. MAIN STREET

RICHMOND, VA.

IS THE PLACE

To Buy a good Watch

To Have a Good Watch Properly Repaired

To Be Fitted with the Best Eye Glasses and Spectacles

Headquarters John Marshall Buttons and Pins

John L. Ratcliffe

Florist

DECORATORS
ORIGINATORS
DESIGNERS

209 West Broad Street
RICHMOND, VA.

School Records

Make Attractive Graduation Presents

We have the Largest Line of these Books in the City

Publishing House of the M. E. Church, South

SMITH & LAMAR, Agents
900 East Broad Street
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

NOLDE'S

QUALITY BREAD

Made in a Clean, Sanitary and
UP-TO-DATE BAKERY

Try our Tip-Top, Butternut, Rye and Graham. Ask for Nolde's Bread.

Nolde Bros. Bakery

The Leading Bakery of the South

306-8-10-12 N. Twenty-sixth Street
RICHMOND, VA.

Long Distance Phones: Ran. 1040, 1041

Virginia Trust Co.

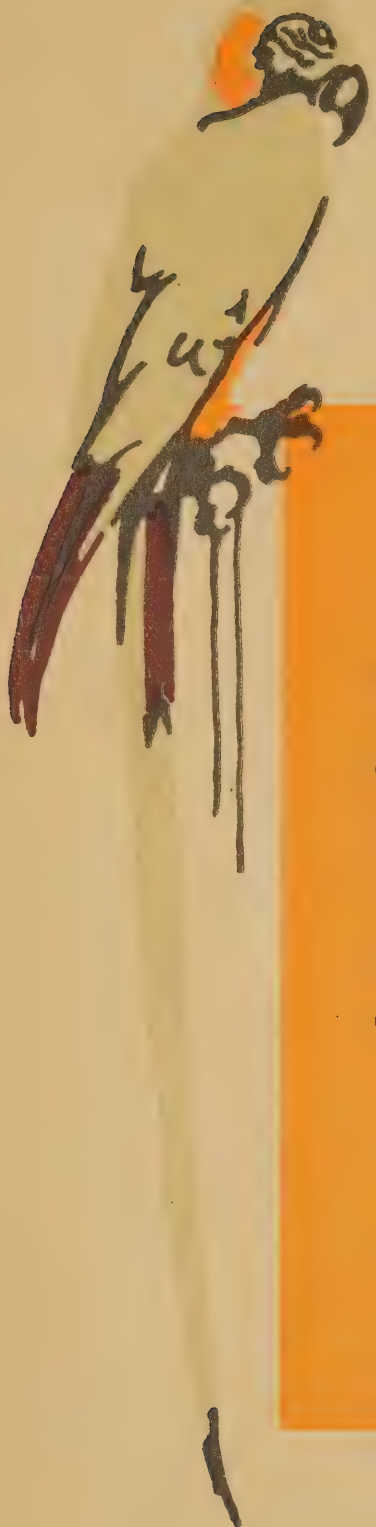
KNOWN AS THE

"SAFE EXECUTOR"

1106 East Main Street
RICHMOND, VA.

Oldest Trust Company in the State

Surplus	$400,000
Capital	$1,000,000



This Annual

Is a fair sample of the product of our press. ¶ We specialize in College Printing and are equipped to efficiently care for the complete production of College Annuals, Catalogs, View Books, and the numerous other printed needs of Educational Institutions. ¶ We offer our service and solicit your enquiries.

Whittet & Shepperson

Richmond, Virginia

RICHMOND PUBLIC LIBRARY
0 00 01 1298259 0